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"We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."—Dr. Johnson.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Political Observations *upon the* Kingdom *of* New Spain: *being the third Part of the* Voyages *of* Alexander Humboldt *and* Aime Bonpland.

For the Universal Magazine.

THE travels of Humboldt with Bonpland into Spanish America are the most laudable that were ever undertaken by individuals for the progress of science. They publish their work in parts. The one mentioned above contains a political essay on the kingdom of New Spain, that is, of Mexico.

Its population is about 6,000,000.

The inhabitants of Mexico may be divided into three great casts.

I. The Spaniards of an unmixed race, of which the number may be about 1,200,000.

II. Mongrels, born of Spaniards and Indian women, of which the number may be about 2,400,000.

III. The Indians, or descendants of the people who inhabited Mexico when Cortez conquered it. Their number may be estimated at 2,500,000.

The author has made some researches respecting the origin of these Indians. They appear to be composed of different casts. Ancient Mexico, like the old continent, has been exposed, says he, to invasions by different emigrant people.

The Toultecs made their first appearance in 648.

The Chichimecs in 1170.

The Nahualtecs in 1178.

The Acolhues and the Astecs in 1196.

The Toultecs were a well informed people, for they introduced into this country the culture of maize and cotton. They constructed roads, towns, and large pyramids, the surfaces of which are in the oriental style. The use of hieroglyphic painting was also known to them, and they knew how to work metals. Their solar year was more perfect than that of the Greeks and Romans.

But what country did the Toultecs and the Astecs inhabit previously? The author thinks that these people may have been part of those *Hiongnoux*, who, according to Chinese historians, emigrated, following their chief *Punon*, and flying from powerful enemies. They were lost in the north of Siberia. It was the same people *(Hiongnoux)*, who, under the name of Huns, desolated the finest countries of Europe and Asia.

We shall not, however, follow the author any further upon these topics, however interesting they may be.—We shall proceed to consider with him the physical constitution of these fine countries.

The author enters into copious details respecting the natural aspect of New Spain. Taking, says he, a comprehensive view of the whole superficies of Mexico, we shall perceive that only one-half is situated beneath the burning sky of the tropics, and that the other belongs to the temperate zone. The latter part contains 60,000 square leagues. It comprises the *provincias internas*, not only those which are subjected to the immediate administration of the viceroy of Mexico, (the new kingdom of Leon and the province of New Sontader) but also those which are governed by their own individual commanders. These commanders exercise their authority over the dependencies of Durango and Sonora, and the provinces of Cohahuila, Texas, and New Mexico.

On one side, small portions of the

northern provinces of Sonora and New Sontada extend beyond the tropic of Cancer; and on the other, the southern ones of Guadalaxara, of Zacatecas, and of St. Louis de Potosi, (especially the environs of the celebrated mines of Catorce) extend a little to the north of this limit. It is known that the physical climate of a country does not depend merely upon its distance from the poles, but also upon its elevation above the level of the sea; upon the proximity of the ocean; the configuration of the land, and a variety of other local circumstances. From these causes, of 50,000 square leagues situated in the torrid zone, more than three-fifths enjoy a climate which is more cold or temperate than burning. The whole interior of the viceroyalty of Mexico forms an immense plain, elevated from 2,000 to 2,500 metres above the neighbouring seas.

There is hardly any place on the globe where the mountains present so singular a construction as those of New Spain. In Europe, Swisserland, Savoy, and the Tyrol, are regarded as very elevated countries. But this opinion is founded only upon the appearance of a vast number of summits which are grouped together, perpetually covered with snow, and disposed in chains, which are parallel to the great central chain. The summits of the Alps are elevated to 3,900 and even 4,700 metres, while the neighbouring plains in the canton of Berne are not more than 4 or 600. This very small elevation may be regarded as that of the greater part of the plains of considerable extent in Suabia, in Bavaria, and in New Silesia. In Spain, the ground of the two Castiles is not much more than 580 metres in height. In France, the highest level is that of Auvergne, on which repose mount Or, Cantal, and the Puy-de-Dome. The medial elevation, according to the observations of M. de Buch, is 720 metres. These examples prove that, in general, in Europe those elevated lands which present the appearance of plains are not more than from 400 to 800 metres in height above the level of the ocean.

Perhaps in Africa, towards the sources of the Nile, and in Asia, under the 34 and the 37 degrees of north latitude, plains may be found analogous to those of Mexico. But those travellers who have visited these regions have left us in total ignorance as to the elevation of Thibet. The elevation of the great desart of Coby to the north-west of China is, according to Duhalde, about 1,400 metres. Colonel Gordon assured M. Labillardiere that, from the Cape of Good Hope, in 21 degrees of south latitude, the earth, in Africa, rises, gradually, to 2,000 metres in height. This new and striking fact has not been verified by any other naturalists.

The chain of mountains which forms the vast plain of Mexico is the same which, under the name of the *Andes*, crosses the whole of South America. Yet, notwithstanding the construction, I will venture to assert that the structure of this chain differs greatly to the south and north of the equator. In the southern hemisphere the Cordilleras is every where intersected by gaps, which resemble the open veins of a mine, and not filled with heterogeneous substances. If there are plains elevated 2,700 or 3,000 metres, as in the kingdom of Quito, and, further north, in the province of *Los Pastos*, they are not to be compared to those of New Spain. They are rather longitudinal vallies, limited by two branches of the great Cordilleras of the Andes.

Between Mexico and the small towns of Cordova and Xalappa there is a group of mountains, the lofty tops of which rival, in height, the most elevated ones of the New World. It will be sufficient to mention four of these colossal mountains, whose height was unknown previously to the examinations of the present travellers.

The Popocatelvetl, of 5,400 metres.

The Istaccihuatl, or the White Woman, of 4,785 metres.

The Citlaltopetl, or the Peak of Orizoba, of 5,295 metres.

The Nauhcampatessetl, of 2,089 toises.

This group of volcanic mountains presents several analogies with those of the kingdom of Quito. If the height of mount St. Elie be exactly estimated, it may be said that only under the nineteenth 19 and 60 de-

grees of latitude, in the northern hemisphere, mountains attain to the elevation of about 5,400 metres above the level of the sea.

The country of New Spain may be divided into three different regions.

The first, which is called *Terras Calientes*, is the hottest. It is situated on the borders of the sea, both on the side of Acapulco, and on that of Vera Cruz. The air is very unhealthy; but the temperature is so mild, that sugar, cotton, and bannanas are cultivated.

The second region, which is called *Terras Templadas*, is that which is found to be from twelve to fifteen hundred metres in height. Here, the constant and mild temperature of spring always prevails, and forms the charming climate of Xalappa, Tasico, and Chilpenzingo, three towns celebrated for the extreme salubrity of their air, and for the abundance of fruit trees which are cultivated in their environs.

The third portion is designated by the name of *Terras frias*, and it comprises the plains, which are elevated more than 2,200 metres above the level of the sea, and the mean temperature of which is under 17°. In the capital of Mexico the thermometer has sometimes been known to descend several degrees beneath the freezing point: but this phenomenon is rare. In general the winters are as mild as at Naples; and the temperature of this portion is about the same as that of Rome.

In all these regions the temperature depends less upon the latitude than upon the height of the land above the level of the sea. Under the 19 and 22° of latitude, sugar, cotton, and, above all, cocoa and indigo will not thrive abundantly, but at a height of 600 or 800 metres.

The repose of the inhabitants of Mexico is less troubled with earthquakes and by volcanic explosions, than that of the inhabitants of the kingdom of Quito and of the provinces of Guatimala and of Cumana. In the whole of New Spain there are but five burning volcanos, the Orizaba, the Popocatepetl, the mountains of Tusta, of Jorullo, and of Colima. The earthquakes, which are very frequent on the coasts of the Pacific Ocean, and in the environs of the capital, do not however produce such terrible effects as those which afflicted the towns of Lima, of Riobomba, of Guatimala, and of Cumana. A dreadful catastrophe made the volcano of Jorullo issue from the earth on the 14th September, 1759, surrounded by an innumerable quantity of small smoking cones.

On the Summation *of* Infinite Series.

Sir,

In my last communication on the subject of infinite series, inserted in your July Magazine, I observe with considerable regret several errors of the press, which must tend to obscure my meaning: one or two at least I must correct before I proceed to the continuation of my subject, since the ingenuity of the reader will be otherwise incompetent to supply him with the true construction of the sentence.—In the fourth column, read the following passage—"if its terms shall exceed any given sum, how great soever it may be. These kinds of progressions, then, are not the subjects of summation, but less, as convert"—thus—"of its terms shall exceed any given sum," rejecting the comma before if; and for "less as" read "let us." There are several other inaccuracies in the punctuation and grammatical construction; but as these may be corrected by the reader, they do no require a particular notice in this place.

But to resume the subject. It may be recollected I first endeavoured to shew the application of the ordinary rule, for finding (n) terms of a geometrical series to the summation of an infinite series, by rejecting the last term; now, though from the nature of the series, as infinite, we can have no conception of a terminating term, yet we can clearly see its real value and the value of as many terms as we may chuse to conceive, continued beyond a certain limit, to be nothing from what has been before observed; so, although the demonstration, on which the practice of the rule be founded, be apagogical, it is nevertheless as certain as if it had been direct: for the impossibility of conceiving

any value of (z) as affecting the result of the given theorem $\frac{AR-Z}{R-1}=S$ is likewise clear from this; let it be assigned, and the nature of the series is destroyed, and it becomes finite, for otherwise a term may follow z in the order of the series, by the multiplication of its denominator by the ratio; for no fraction, however small, can be given, but may be further diminished by multiplying its denominator, so that the objector to the theorem $\frac{AR}{R-1}=S$ reduces himself to either of the following dilemmas, that infinite and finite are synonimous terms, or that a fraction may be given, the denominator of which it is impossible to multiply. Now, let us direct our attention to the summation of a series by subtraction, assuming a certain letter for its supposed sum: now though we could not, *à priori*, infer the equality of the resulting series, by subtraction, to one of the series whose value we are endeavouring to determine, yet upon the operation it is apparent; as also its determinate and finite value. For, explaining that part of the operation which respects the management of the letter s, employed in the solution, to those unused to algebraic or literal arithmetic, we may observe there are two rules, called single and double position, in arithmetic, in which we are required to determine the value of certain numbers, from some conditions given respecting them; this is performed in single position, by making a certain supposition, and working with the same as we do with the required number, when discovered, to prove its truth, by seeing whether it will answer the given conditions of the question; the result thence arising from the suppositious number, being compared with it by the rule of three, we discover a second number, which is the number sought, bearing the same proportion; as in the former case, to the given result. In algebra the necessity of assuming a false number, from whence to determine the true, is obviated, by the employment of letters, in which, as each character or letter may represent any quantity at pleasure, the operation is more simple and direct. Let the following question be proposed for solution. A man has three debtors, A, B, and C, the amount of whose debts is 300*l*; their proportion to each other as follows: B's debt is double A's, and C's debt as much as A's and B's debts together; from hence it is required to determine the respective debt of each person, leaving the solution by arithmetic; algebraically, if we call A's debt x, B's will be $2x$, and C's $3x$, and the total or $6x$ per question=300*l*. or thus, $6x=300$. Now, as equal quantities divided by equal divisors must give equal quotients, the 6th part of $6x$ or x will be equal to $\frac{300}{6}=50$; the value of x being thus determined, the several debts of each person, 50, 100, and 150 are easily found.

Ex. 2. Let it be required to add an unknown number to a given number, as 1, so that the sum may be 11; calling the number sought x, we have $1+x=11$ for the solution; making use of another axiom, "that if from equals we take equals, their remainders will be equal;" we find $x=10$.

These observations, however trivial to the Tyro in algebra, are necessary for a person unacquainted with the science, to make him, in any measure, acquainted with the subject of my preceding paper. Now let it be observed, in the two preceding examples, we have a certain unknown number; and for the purpose of facilitating our operations upon it, and condensing and fixing our ideas, we designate it by the character here assumed. As this conventional sign is capable of being managed, in many respects, as well as the number, it represents itself; a direct solution, by analysis of the proposed questions, is speedily obtained. Now let us revert again to the series $1+\frac{1}{2}+\frac{1}{4}+\frac{1}{8}$, &c. *ad infi.* whose sum, to enable us to reason upon it, we call S; and by taking 1 from the above series, we have a new series which, wanting 1 of the former, must also want 1 in its sum of being equal to the other, that is, its sum will be S—1. Here then we have two expressions for the amount of all the terms in two infinite series, having a common letter S in each. Now let S be whatever it may, it representing the same quantity in

each amount, S—1 taken from S, the remainder will be 1; the series also which these amounts represent, being likewise taken from each other, the difference $=\frac{1}{9}+\frac{1}{9}+\frac{1}{9}$, &c. *ad infi.* or the resulting series is equal to the former remainder 1. Any one may satisfy himself still further, in regard to this literal subtraction, by assigning whatever value he please to S, and in every case, upon subtraction of S—1 from S, unity will be the result. This method of proof by induction, though not strictly mathematical, will at least convince us there can be error in the calculation.

By an operation analogous to the preceding, the sum of the circulating decimal 9999, *ad infi.* may be obtained. First 9999, &c. $=\frac{9}{10}+\frac{9}{100}+\frac{9}{1000}+\frac{9}{10000}$, &c. by the nature of decimals; this fractional series is evidently the following $\frac{1}{10}+\frac{1}{100}+\frac{1}{1000}+\frac{1}{10000}$, &c. multiplied by 9, or $\frac{1}{10}+\frac{1}{100}+\frac{1}{1000}+\frac{1}{10000}\times 9$, assuming, as in the preceding example, S=sum, the sum of the elementary series $\frac{1}{10}+\frac{1}{100}+\frac{1}{1000}+\frac{1}{10000}$, &c. will be the ninth part of S or $\frac{S}{9}$, because S is assumed the value of a series nine times as great. Multiplying each term of the latter series, as also its sum by 10, we obtain another infinite series, exceeding this by unity on $1+\frac{1}{10}+\frac{1}{100}+\frac{1}{1000}$, &c. $=\frac{10S}{9}$; for $\frac{1}{10}\times 10=\frac{10}{10}=1$; $\frac{1}{100}\times 10=\frac{10}{100}=\frac{1}{10}$, &c. and $\frac{S}{9}\times 10=\frac{10S}{9}$. Now these fractions $\frac{9S}{9}$ and $\frac{10S}{9}$ represent amount of two series differing by 1 from each other; therefore, by subtraction, $\frac{10S}{9}-\frac{9S}{9}=1$, or $\frac{9S}{9}=1$, or S=1, that is 9999, &c. *ad infi.*=1, for from the nature of fractions, the fractor 9 being found, both in the numerator and denominator of $\frac{9S}{9}$ it may be struck out, being of no value.

Fearing I have already trespassed too much in enlarging upon a subject which can only, comparatively, interest a small proportion of your readers, dare not on the present occasion continue it any further. With your permission, however, at some future time, may resume it in a more scientific form, for the purpose of explaining the excellent and beautiful formula given by De Moivre for the summation of series.

I remain, Sir, &c.

J. Harris.

Prospect-Row, Walworth,
Aug. 19, 1809.

On the Use *of the Letter* "K."

Sir,

I HAVE read the observations of your correspondent, Phileleutheros, p. 94, on the use of the consonants *c* and *k*, but cannot agree with him respecting the omission of the final *c*. Formerly, as he observes, they were both used, as in *publick*, *lunatick*, *musick*, &c.: the *k* is, in modern orthography, dropped, and we have *public*, *music*, &c. This has been considered by many persons as an useless innovation, and many old fashioned writers have retained the ancient orthography. If this fashion for leaving out *k* increases, we shall soon have *sick*, *kick*, and *lick* spelled without *k*. I am indeed of opinion that it would be better to insert the final *k* than to leave it out; but if one or other consonant must be omitted, it should certainly not be *c*, it being the most elegant character of the two. The objection of your correspondent, that the sound of *c soft* should be distinguished from the *hard sound* is frivolous, neither have we ancient authority for it, as the ancient Romans always used *c* in the place of the Greek *k*; wherefore we may presume that the ancient sound of *c* was always *hard* before all consonants.

The insertion of this will oblige,
Sir, your's, &c.

Philologos.

London, Sept 2, 1809.

On the Superiority *of our* Ethics *over those of the* ancient Philosophers.

[*Continued from p.* 113.]

IT is evident that we are indebted for the superiority of our morality over that of the ancients, to the Christian religion, which has enlarged and elevated our minds, notwithstanding the assertions of certain philosophers,

who flatter themselves that we are indebted for it to the superiority of their genius. The knowledge which is given to us in our infancy, of the truths of Christianity, renders them familiar to us, so that our reason appropriates them to itself, even without the instruction of them. Immediately that reflexion commences they are already impressed upon our memory; and we think that the light of reason alone has discovered them to us, whether in regard to their totality or to the degree of certitude which we have of them. Without doubt, the moral precepts of religion are the same as those which reason dictates to us; but how is it to be accounted for, that those laws of reason, and of conscience, have in that point never shone in their proper light in the greatest geniuses of antiquity? and that there were even many who were wholly ignorant of them? The revelation of the Evangelist has re-established reason in all its rights—it has restored to it the light which it had lost, and which unites itself so well with the weak remains which it had preserved. Our pride notwithstanding loves to consider this improvement of morality—this triumph over superstitious and impious opinions, as the fruit of our own application, of our profound meditation, and of a more exact method of reasoning, by which we are led to suppose that it is a sound philosophy which has conducted morality to that degree of perfection in which it presents itself in our days. But the same question returns,—By what means was philosophy thus refined? How, among the antients not one philosopher can be found who liberated himself wholly from the superstition of his country? Why were they not able to disengage their systems from all prejudices of education, and of received opinions? Is it not evident, that without the aid of the Christian religion we should not possess more sound ideas of morality? The enemies of revealed religion glory in our days in being able to deduct clearly from the principles of reason, the duties of natural religion, the perfections of God, and our obligations towards him and our equals, founded on our relations as creatures of God, and children of one family. This may be done, but who will explain to us why the sages of Athens and of Rome, and those of other nations, the most enlightened, were not able to attain to it? Whence could they have drawn the knowledge of a more sound moral philosophy, if it be not in the source which this religion opens to them, against which their pride is roused, and which their ingratitude offends.—"Thou insult'st revelation proudly, and thou say'st that the book in which it is contained is suited only for ideots. But let Socrates and his partisans speak of God and virtue, will they express themselves with so much perspicuity, force, evidence, and confidence, as an apostle of the evangelist?" The doctrine of Socrates, the most superior moralist of Pagan antiquity, has been propagated by the greatest philosophers, and the most celebrated orators; why then, in the space of four ages, which elapsed to the birth of the Redeemer, nothing effectual was done towards the perfection of natural religion and morality? Is it not the time in which the arts and sciences were brought by the Pagans to the highest point of perfection? The Grecians taught Rome philosophy—did she become more virtuous—did she cease to treat the kings of foreign nations with a contempt less insulting* -to reduce men to the condition of slaves, whose lives were valued as nothing—to slaughter the chiefs, and even the kings of the conquered nations†—and to take a delight in cruel spectacles in which flowed human blood?‡ Greece,§ enlightened as she was, does she not furnish us with examples of barbarity, in which fathers exposed their children? And with what abominations was not the worship stained which was paid to the Gods in their tem-

* Rollin. Hist. Rom. tom. vii. 231, 292.

† Hug. Grotius. Droit de la Guerre et de la Paix, l. 3, chap. xi. §7, n. 2, 3, et les Remarques de Barbeyrac.

‡ Lactance Instit. Divin. l. vi. chap. 20, n. 10, 18.

§ Le Meme, l. vi. cap. 20, n. 20, 25. Minutius Felix Octav. cap. 30. Diog. Laer dans la vie d'Aristippe Segn. 81.

ples*. Did not Rome and Athens elevate them to the highest pitch of vice? And can it be denied that we are indebted to Christianity for whatever we possess of good and solid in morality? The philosopher forms his reason by means of the truths which religion teaches us, and to which reason must acquiesce immediately that she becomes acquainted with them, but which it does not perceive or discover in a confused manner, unless the light of revelation shines upon them. He makes his principles the basis of his system: and he afterwards believes himself capable of deducting the proofs from it, and the connection which exists in our duties of the nature of God, and that of man, which, for a cultivated reason, is not attended with any great difficulty, as it is infinitely more easy to attain to the proofs of truths already known, than to discover the truths themselves. In fine, the Christian moral includes truths which reason cannot conceive without the aid of a particular revelation, but the philosopher lays them aside. Hence a sensible difference arises in the picture which his morality presents to us, and that which religion presents, although he does not hesitate designedly, or without being susceptible of it, to borrow the most beautiful traits. It resembles the manner of certain painters whom a Queen of Sweden employed to decorate her apartments. They knew how to adapt to their tapestries the heads detached from some pictures of Raphael, and they painted the other parts of the body analogous to the subject.

As far as I am able to judge, these reflections are proper, and capable of inspiring us with respect for religion, and to strengthen us in the persuasion of all its excellent and divine properties. They can, and ought to make us comprehend the great weakness of a reason enlightened only by natural lights, and of the ingratitude of which a Christian would render himself culpable, who would be ashamed to suffer himself to be guided by a light of superior order, on the road of wisdom, and of virtue. An author,* whose works deserve to be universally read, says, virtue and religion extract an infinite advantage from Christianity. It not only inculcates natural religion, but it insists on a reformation of the heart, and exacts a virtue of which God is the object and the motive; it prescribes duties of the highest importance, which no philosopher has yet taught; and it provides them with sufficient motives for which we look elsewhere in vain."

Having thus compared the ethics of the ancients with those of the present day, and having exposed what modern philosophy borrows from divine revelation to bring the science of morals to perfection; if we again compare the ethics of the pretended geniuses, it will serve as a shade to the picture which has just now been presented. Thus a painter, who wishes to heighten the beauty of a landscape, contrasts it with the hideous painting of a country which war has ravaged.

The system of morals which some great geniuses adopt, is not very difficult to trace. The man the most abandoned to his passions, discovers it to us in all his conduct, and his conduct can be easily reduced to principles which are the following. "Seek for that which can confer pleasure on thee; every thing is permitted by which thou canst attain it, and that which averts thee from it is folly, pusillanimity, and superstition; self love is thy sovereign law, do whatever it dictates to thee, until a superior force opposes itself, and fear nothing but the sword of justice. Nothing is good or bad in itself. The divinity does not occupy itself with the little actions of man, who is necessitated to act according as he is guided by the instinct, which was given to him at his birth. He is free who dares perform what he desires, and his desires are the pleasures of the senses, and of imagination, the delights of voluptuousness, and the gratifications which honours and riches grant him. Is there any other happiness for him?"

* Banier. la Fable expliquée par l'Histoire, t. 1 and 3.

* Noesselt, Abregé de la Defense de la Verité et de la Divinité du Christianisme, section 3. ch. 11, article 1, §132, p 71.

The infidel incessantly exclaims to us, "Disperse the dark night of superstition, follow nature, and enjoy her gifts. Seek for nothing but what can give you pleasure, and shun every thing which can give you pain. Think with freedom, and let fools rail on. The people are a wavering mass; dare to separate yourself from it. It knows not what it believes; every natural inclination is suspected by it; and in refusing to follow it, it does not perceive that it is sacrificing its happiness to the imaginations of a diseased brain. Extract from it this short lesson,—Believe not what the multitude believes. Take nature for your guide. She points out the road for us, and it is her desire that we should follow it. Duty originated in fear, and the distinctions of justice and injustice; in the same manner it formed Heaven and Hell. Put reason in her place—what then do you behold? Heaven and Hell? No, nothing but a phantom, wherewith to frighten the weak. Leave the world and its puerilities. With whatever a man is contented let that be his law. The sage has no occasion to know more."

Does this system merit a refutation? We cannot but reflect with horror on the consequences which might result from it; and the heart, which is not entirely lost to every natural sentiment of uprightness, revolts at infidelity. Could any thing give that heart greater pain than the formation of a republic entirely composed of infidel philosophers? What surety would there be for its own existence, or for the preservation of the effects, and persons who would become the object of its regards? Let us suppose, that the same sentiments actuated ourselves, and all those with whom we lived in society; we should then lose all distinction of justice and injustice; our divinity would be interest, self-love, and the pleasure of the senses. Of what consequence would be the repose of another if I could gain my own at his expence. I should make no hesitation to disturb it—he would resist—and I should oppose to him the same resistance. To obtain his ends he would have recourse to stratagems, to poison, and to murderous weapons. I should employ the same means; it would be an eternal war of interest and villainy.

[*To be continued.*]

On the PROFLIGACY *of the* HIGHER RANKS. *By Mr.* BURDON.

SIR,

THE statement which has lately been laid before the public, of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales's debts, ought not to pass without some remarks on the profligacy of the higher ranks in general, and the particular circumstances under which those debts have been contracted. At a time when the utmost prudence and discretion, when the exercise of uncommon virtues, and the display of uncommon talents, are requisite to preserve that respect for kings and princes which was formerly paid to their rank alone; it is surely unwise and deserving the utmost severity of reprobation in any of them to be prodigal of the money which is so liberally bestowed upon them by their oppressed subjects, for the support of their requisite and allowable dignity. The Princess of Wales has hitherto been the object of commiseration and affectionate pity, from the peculiar circumstances of her situation; and Englishmen, with that liberality for which they are remarkable, have given her credit for the possession of every virtue, because, having lived in a state of seclusion, her faults, whatever they may be, have been hidden from public notice. The virtue of economy, however, she does not seem to possess, or else she would have studied to avoid being burdensome to a liberal and oppressed people, who have shown her so much compassion and sympathy; for, with an income of 17,000*l.* a year, she has been adding to it every year, almost 17,000*l.* debt, when living in a state that neither required splendor nor magnificence. It is a great misfortune that people of high rank do not think themselves obliged to attend to those minutiæ of economy which are requisite to preserve them from debt and difficulty, but imagine, on the contrary, that all they have to do is to spend, and all that others have to do is to find them money.

The levity and thoughtlessness of the higher ranks, particularly those who are dependent on the people for their support is, at this alarming period, truly surprising, and can only be accounted for from the effect of education and habit: having been all their lives accustomed to believe themselves a kind of superior beings, they cannot be brought to think they are like other mortals, subject to the reverses of fortune and the empire of destiny; they believe that there is a kind of particular providence which watches over their safety, to preserve them from misfortune, and even after the fatal day of account and retribution has arrived, while they live they will never believe that they are not to be restored to their former wealth and dignity.—Such are the exiled branches of the royalty and nobility of France, such were the Tarquins of Rome, and such will be the great of every country under Heaven, in similar circumstances; they are to be pitied, and they are hardly to be blamed, because the people on whom they were dependent, ought to have taught them a different lesson; for, as kings and nobles are not created by nature, but are mere creatures of society, elevated above men for the good of the whole, in accommodation to our weakness and puerility, they ought to be so far subject to the general law as to enjoy no exemptions hurtful either to the people or themselves; they ought to be addressed with the language of respect, not of servility, as if their performance of the common laws of morality and honesty were an act of condescension to their subjects and the world; they ought to be in all things amenable to the same laws as the very meanest of the people, and when they do wrong they ought not to do it with impunity nor without censure.

Let me now be permitted to make some remarks on the particulars of this case, which differ from that of any other, in which a husband would think himself bound to pay his wife's debts. The law, I believe, with regard to other men, stands thus: that a husband is not liable to the debts contracted by his wife after he has been separated from her by a decree of Doctors' Commons, or after he has advertised in the public papers that he will not be answerable for her debts any longer. A proceeding like this on the part of the Prince, even were it legal, might perhaps be considered indecorous towards the partner of his future throne; why then should she be placed in a situation to contract debts, for which her creditors can have no legal means of payment? And why should this rest solely on the honour of the prince? Surely some other means ought to be devised to indemnify honest tradesmen against the extravagance of any individual, however high and exalted their rank. There ought to be some legal process as in all other cases, or else tradesmen are more liable to suffer from those whose situation ought to render them both unable and unwilling to commit injustice, than from any other rank of persons; and as such persons are amply provided for by the public, they ought to have neither wants nor debts unsatisfied. The peculiar circumstances of this case seem to be, that nothing but the Prince's honour has preserved the public from being burthened with his wife's debts, or her creditors from losing their money; and as there is no provision against such debts being again contracted, every tradesman, who trusts her Royal Highness, is in a worse state than he would be by trusting the meanest subject in the realm, because, from such a one he might regain his money by a legal process; against her he can institute none. The sum spent by her Royal Highness, over and above her income of 17,000*l.* a year, since she came into this kingdom, is 83,000*l.* though only 75,000*l.* is summed up in the statement; for it seems that Mr. Perceval had not at first been quite correct in his lesson, and only stated 41,000*l.* to which he added afterwards 8000*l.* which, added to the 75,000*l.* makes 83,000*l.* the whole sum so spent.

The papers have said much of his Royal Highness's great consideration for the good of the public, in not suffering them to be burthened with the Princess's debts; for my part I do not see much merit in this forbearance, considering the sum he has already laid upon them, and the ample provision there is allowed by parliament

for every branch of royalty. No doubt it is suitable to the dignity and wealth of the nation that they should be maintained with splendour and magnificence, but there are bounds even to the most extensive liberality; and it is both ungenerous and impolitic to trespass too far on the feelings of a bountiful nation, lest, in the heat of irritation, they should be driven to acts of imprudence. The whole conduct of the higher ranks in the present state of things is an insult to the oppressed part of the nation; and unless some very singular turn of affairs should alter the natural tendency of things, they seem likely soon to suffer for their most profligate temerity. I remain, &c.

W. BURDON.

Hartford, near Morpeth,
Aug. 15, 1809.

The CRIMINAL *from* LOST HONOUR. *By* SCHILLER.

IN the whole history of man, there is no chapter more instructive for the heart and the head than that of his aberrations. At the commission of every great crime, a power proportionably great was put in motion. When the secret play of the craving power conceals itself in the fainter light of common emotions, still in the state of more violent passions it is more conspicuous, more powerful and clear. He, who is deeply acquainted with the labyrinth of the human mind, knows how little reliance is to be placed on the mechanism of the common freedom of the will, and how far it is permitted to judge according to analogy. There is something so simple, and yet so compounded in the human heart; one and the same desire, or ability, can shew itself in a thousand forms and directions, can effect a thousand contradictory phenomena, can appear in a thousand characters differently constituted, and a thousand unequal characters and actions can spring from the same inclination, although the person who is the supposed subject has not the slightest conception of the relationship. If a Linnæus were to arise for the human race as for the other kingdoms of nature, who was to class mankind according to desires and inclinations, how great would be our surprise to find many, whose crimes must be now smothered in the narrow sphere of civil life, or in the limited circuit of the laws, classed in the same order with the monster Borgia.

Considered in this point of view, many objections may be urged to the manner in which history in general is treated; and here, I may venture to affirm, lies also the difficulty why the study of it has hitherto been so fruitless for the mediate stations in life. There is such a marked contrast between the violent emotions of the agent and the placid temper of the reader, to whom the actions are represented, and there is also such an extended space, that it is difficult to the latter and almost impossible to suppose any connection. There remains such a gap between the historical subject and the reader, which sets aside all possibility of a comparison or allusion, and awakens, instead of that wholesome fear, which is a warning even to the most virtuous, an insignificant emotion of surprise. We look upon the unfortunate, who, in the very hour in which he committed the action, as well as in that in which he suffers for it, was a being like ourselves, as a creature of a different species, whose blood circulates differently than our own, and whose will is subject to other rules; his fate affects us in a trifling degree, for affection is grounded on an obscure consciousness of similar danger, and we are far removed from even dreaming such a similarity. The moral is lost in the reference, and history, instead of being a school of instruction, must content itself with a miserable gratification of our curiosity. When it is intended for history to gain its most important end, it must necessarily adopt one of the following methods. The reader must either exalt himself to the situation of the hero, or the hero must conform himself to the reader.

I know that the best historians of antiquity and of the present era are attached to the former method, and have bribed the heart of their readers by alluring descriptions. But this manner is an usurpation of the author, and offends the republican free-

dom of the reading community, to whom it belongs to sit in judgment on the work. It also infringes the limits to which the historian is bound, for this method belongs exclusively and properly to the orator and the poet. To the historian the latter method only remains.

The hero must conform himself to the readers, or, what is tantamount, we must be acquainted with him before he acts; we must see him not only complete his action, but we must also see him in the act of volition. We must place a greater consequence on his thoughts than on his deeds, and still more on the sources of his thoughts than on the consequences of his deeds. The soil of Vesuvius has been examined to discover the origin of its eruptions. Why is there less attention paid to a moral phenomenon than to a physical one? Why is not the same attention paid to the constitution and position of things which surround a man, until the collected materials in his soul take fire? To him, who loves the wonderful, the extraordinary, and adventurous, appearances of such a phenomenon have equal charms. The friend of truth looks for its origin: he seeks for it in the unchangeable structure of the human soul, and in the changeable conditions which determined it outwardly; and in these two circumstances he will certainly find it. He is then no more surprised to see in the same bed, where formerly the most wholesome herbs flourished, now the poisonous hemlock grow; and to find in one cradle wisdom and folly, vice and virtue.

If I take not into consideration any of the advantages which the philosophy of the soul obtains from such a method of treating historical matters, yet it possesses alone this superiority; that it roots out the cruel scorn and the high stilted safety, with which erect and untried virtue in general looks down upon fallen virtue, as it diffuses the gentle spirit of toleration, without which no reprobate is reformed, no tainted member of society is ever saved from general contamination.

If the criminal, of whom I am now about to speak, had a right to appeal to that spirit of toleration; if he were lost without hope of salvation as a member of the state, I will leave to my readers to determine. Our clemency now is of no further use to him. He died by the hand of the executioner: but a display of his crimes will perhaps instruct mankind; and it is possible that justice may be benefited.

Charles Wolf was the son of an innkeeper in a country town, (the name of which, for reasons which will be hereafter explained, must not be mentioned) and assisted his mother, for his father was dead, in the affairs of the inn, until his twentieth year. The business was very limited, and Wolf had many leisure hours. At school he was considered as a wicked boy. The girls, arrived at the years of pubescence, complained of his impudence; and the youths of the village admired and did homage to his inventive head. But nature had neglected his body. A little insignificant figure, coarse curled hair of a jetty black, a flattened nose, and a prominent upper lip, which was distorted by the kick of a horse, gave him that disgusting appearance, which terrified the women at his approach, and presented ample food for the wit of his companions. He was determined to gain by bravado what was denied to him by nature. He was conscious he was displeasing: he therefore attempted to render himself pleasing. He was sensual, and persuaded himself that he loved. The girl whom he had chosen maltreated him: he had reason to fear that his rivals were more fortunate. Yet the girl was poor. A heart, which remained callous to his oaths and protestations would, perhaps, yield to his presents, but he himself too was poor; and the vain attempt to render his exterior more pleasing swallowed up the little which he earned in his sorry business. Too easy and too ignorant to repair the derangement in his affairs by justifiable speculations; too proud and also too effeminate to exchange the master, which he had hitherto been, for the peasant, and to renounce the freedom which he adored, there was but one alternative left, which thousands before him and after him have undertaken with success—the alternative, to steal in the

most honest way possible. The town in which he was born, was situate near to the park of a nobleman.—Wolf became a poacher, and his gains regularly flowed into the hands of his inamorata.

Among the lovers of Hannah was Robert, a servant of the forester. He soon observed the advantage which his rival had gained over him by his prodigality, and, roused by jealousy, he resolved to examine the sources of this change. He visited the Sun (the name of the inn) more frequently: his watchful eye, sharpened by jealousy and envy, soon discovered to him the source whence the money of his rival flowed. A short time before, a strong edict was renewed, prohibiting the shooting of game, and condemning the offender to the house of correction. Robert was indefatigable in tracing the secret actions of his enemy, and he at last succeeded in entrapping him in the act. Wolf was imprisoned; and, with the sacrifice of the whole of his little property, he with difficulty succeeded in saving himself from the customary punishment.

Robert triumphed. His rival was completely defeated, and Hannah's smiles were no more bestowed on the beggar. Wolf knew his enemy, and this enemy was the possessor of his Hannah. The oppressive feeling of want joined itself to offended pride; necessity and jealousy allied, made war upon his sensibility; hunger drove him into the wide world: but revenge and passion still clung to him. He became a poacher a second time; but Robert's doubled vigilance again entrapped him. He now experienced the whole severity of the law. He had no more money to give, and in a few weeks he was lodged in the house of correction.

The stated period of his punishment was expired: his love was increased by absence, and his hectoring spirit had risen under the weight of his misfortunes. He had no sooner gained his liberty, than he hastened to the place of his birth to shew himself to his Hannah. He arrived, but every one shunned him. The pressure of necessity at last humbled his pride, and conquered his effeminacy. He offered himself as a day-labourer to the wealthy persons of the place. The rich man shrugged his shoulders, and dismissed him. The peasant saw his tender frame, and laughed at his presumption. A place fell vacant—the last step of an honest name—he offered himself as swineherd to the town;* but no peasant would entrust their swine to him. Repulsed in every place, thwarted in every plan, he became a third time a poacher, and a third time he fell into the hands of his vigilant enemy.

R. H.

[*To be continued.*]

The ADVENTURES *and* TRAVELS, *in various Parts of the Globe, of* HENRY VOGEL. *Translated from the German.*

[*Continued from p.* 6.]

SHORTLY after this accident he became thoughtful and melancholy. The next Sunday, however, he preached; but, on the following ones, he usually turned back into his pew when he reached the pulpit, and suffered the congregation to go home without any sermon. At length, he did not venture to quit his room. He could not sleep, became fearful of man, and neither eat nor drank unless it was forced upon him. He would walk up and down his room whole days and nights, fasten himself in, and cry out "thieves, murder!" in so loud a voice, that he might be heard at a great distance from the parsonage house. Instead of working and studying, as he was used to do, he would take the stump of a pen or a cabbage stalk, fasten them into the table, and strike at it, or knock the upper part off at a blow, for which purpose he constantly had a large knife by him.

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* In some parts of Germany each town has its swineherd, cowherd, &c. The office is each morning to collect the beasts of the inhabitants, and drive them to the hills or the waste lands in the vicinity of the town. At night they are again brought back, and it is surprising to see with what exactness each beast returns to its home. This office is very common in some parts of Scotland, particularly the Highlands.—*Translator's note.*

So will it be with me, he used to exclaim; and then his tears began to flow, and he prayed, and cried out Thieves! Murder!

At such moments he would not answer any question. He looked with an unmeaning gaze upon any one who was speaking to him. Even his best friends received either no answers, or only broken phrases without any meaning. His tears then began to flow immediately, and this seemed to relieve him and to procure him some intervals of rest: but they did not last long: he began again to look wild about him, and to take no notice of any thing that was passing round him. It was in vain that any one strove by persuasion or by acts of kindness to calm him again; he remained the same, and generally answered that he wanted nothing.

At length the whole business was communicated to the consistory. They sent the congregation a good and proper successor (until *Diedrich* should be recovered) to fulfill his duties. This righteous, candid, and honourable man opened the eyes of my parents, and told them plainly that they were very badly provided with a tutor.

He had been about two months in the place when he called one morning upon us, upon pretence of visiting my parents. He turned the conversation gradually towards our preceptor, and at last he told them, without disguise, that he was sorry to see them entrust their children to the guidance of such a man: for he had, during the short time that he had been in *Pockelsloh*, noticed him accurately, both as to his heart and head, and, after all that he had heard and all that he had seen, he could not help pitying them.

From further enquiries and examination, they found every thing to be as reported. Reimann had incensed all the domestics and a great part of the inhabitants against my parents; he had instilled the vilest principles into us children: he had made it a duty in us to watch and pry after our parents, and to tell him every thing that was said or done during his absence. Our fare, our whole domestic establishment was censured by him to others, and described in the vilest colours. When at table he scarcely touched any thing; but no sooner did he get into his own room, than he began to eat sweetmeats, comfits, and such like. In the evenings he seldom or ever appeared at table; on the contrary, he used to visit a pretty country girl, under pretence of getting some victuals dressed, because he did not get enough to eat at our place. These and other things had happened without my parents knowing any thing about them; and now, when they were, from minute enquiry, fully informed of them, nothing else remained for them than to get rid, as soon as possible, of so worthless a man.

But they now found themselves in a fresh embarassment concerning our education. They fully felt that a domestic, parental jurisdiction was that which nature has ordained, and in every possible manner alleviated. Such jurisdiction therefore they did not wish us to be deprived of. It had certainly been a material injury both to my brother and myself, had we been then sent to a publick school, because we should have been too early suffered to enjoy personal liberty. In addition to that also was the circumstance of the nearest school having for its character that of injuring both the head and heart of the pupil.

The new preacher declined the office of instructing us upon the pretext that his unacquaintance with the duties of his present station left him too little leisure to be able conscientiously to undertake the function of a tutor. My mother therefore saw herself compelled to take us once more under her protection, and to instruct us as well as her domestic duties would permit. I still remember, with delight, the walks that we took with her, during which she generally amused us with accounts of wise and good men; and if we were able afterwards to give a correct and good relation of what we had heard to our father, he generally used to give us the picture of some worthy man. Hence we gradually acquired a cabinet of useful, great, and noble individuals in our little room, which, considering the wickedness of human nature, was not very small.

About a year after this period my father received a letter from his landlord, informing him that he had sold the farm and ground which he rented of him, and that the buyer had some intentions of residing on it himself. A more unwelcome letter my father could not have received. He wrote to the new landlord, made some representations, and offered to pay more rent; but it was in vain. He must, when his year's lease was out, quit *Pockelsloh*, where he had lived so many happy years, and always respected by his landlord. This last was a captain in the imperial service, and only came, occasionally, upon furlough to his estates. As he had had many opportunities of knowing my father, from the assistance which he had derived from him, especially during a time when, as ensign, his circumstances were much embarassed, so he always placed a great confidence in him.

In his younger years the love of play had so entirely taken possession of him, that every duty and every occupation which impeded his devotion to his favourite pursuit was insupportable to him. He scarcely allowed himself time enough to rest; and when he did sleep, he dreamt of packs of cards and the rattling of dice. His time of repast he either neglected or, if he attended to it, he regarded it as so much time lost, and he swallowed his food with rapidity, and hastened back to the gaming table. In short he was, at that time, a gambler by profession. Sometimes good luck befriended him, and he was so fortunate that he could scarcely count his winnings.

After he had passed a great part of his life in this manner, his good fortune changed: he lost not only all his winnings, but also almost all his fortune. In this condition he received orders to levy some new troops, and he collected a hundred and fifty men together, or rather his sergeant, to whom he entrusted this labour, that he might be enabled to follow his darling pursuit undisturbed. After some changes from good to bad fortune, the latter at last declared so openly against him, that he was stripped of all his money in one evening.

In this necessitous state he applied to the captain of the regiment to which he belonged, and begged him to lend him a hundred dollars; but he denied him in this manner:—"What? I lend my money to a gambler by profession? No Sir; you will excuse me; for I must necessarily lose either my gold or my friend. I would rather keep my money."

With this taunting denial he repaired in despair to his quarters, and threw himself on the bed that he might lose for a moment the thoughts and cares that oppressed him. By chance a gnat or some other insect stung him; he awoke, and his melancholy condition presented itself in broad and undisguised colours. Without money, and without any prospect of getting it, to support himself and his recruits till they reached the regiment, which lay at a great distance off! Should they run away for want of their pay, he must be answerable for it, and he would infallibly be cashiered for having betrayed his imperial Majesty's service. A friend he had not! for he, whom he thought such, had not only refused him assistance, but had insulted him with mockery. He had no acquaintance, and those strangers whom he knew would not lend him so large a sum as was necessary to his wants.

These thoughts naturally led him to consider what had led him to gambling, and he immediately found that the evil habit had sprung from idleness. He had discovered the cause, but the remedy was wanting. How was this to be accomplished without a relapse? Something was to be done; he must commence a new course of life, in which his time should be so employed that none should be left to waste upon gambling.

In this condition, it occurred to him that the adjutant's place in the regiment was vacant: he resolved to solicit it, because it was a situation in which he would probably find a laudable and adequate employment of his time. He had bills of exchange, of which he might make as much use as he pleased for his advancement in the army, but not for the purpose of squandering the money or gratifying his extravagance. But the greatest difficulty yet remained. He must,

first of all, go to the regiment before the business of the adjutancy could be settled. As he was busily employed in devising some means of assistance to extricate himself from his present dilemma, his friend the Captain, who had repulsed him so severely in the morning, came to pay him a visit.

After a very cool reception on the part of the ensign, the Captain asked how he intended to relieve himself from the embarassment in which he evidently found himself? The ensign immediately related to him his whole opinion of the business, and discovered to him his scheme of endeavouring after the adjutancy as soon as he should reach the regiment.

His friend immediately stood up, embraced him, and said,—"Dearest friend, I denied your request this morning with such laconic bitterness, in the hope of bringing you to a sense of the dangerous situation in which you are, and to lead you to a serious reflection upon the lamentable course of life which you are pursuing. I rejoice from my heart, that it has produced the desired effect. Persevere in this laudable resolution. Believe me, INDOLENCE and PLAY are the destruction of a young man. My protection, my counsel, my purse, are all at your command when you reform your life. There, take this, and use it to supply your own wants and those of the recruits: use it freely."

This brought the ensign from his bed: and the conduct of the afternoon made him entirely forget the ungracious refusal of the morning. He considered the Captain now in the amiable light of an upright and sincere friend; he always held him as such thereafter, and he always found him so. The ensign repaired to his regiment with his recruits, where he received much approbation on account of his success in raising them, of which, as well as of his situation, he had nearly been deprived by the folly of a single morning. He bestirred himself forthwith about the adjutancy, and was so fortunate as to obtain it.

From that day he never afterwards touched either cards or dice as he had done: he used them only in proper company, and as a relief of his mind after a steady application to business, always played low, and became, in short, nothing but an active and worthy officer. At this period of his life, my father was of great service to him, by lending him money, by which he was enabled to liquidate all his past debts. He always wrote therefore to my father as to a friend; he came once upon furlough to visit us, and we passed the happiest days imaginable together, and both parties separated very unwillingly. It was therefore so much the more painful now to lose this landlord so unexpected.

The reason why he sold his property was this: he had, in conjunction with other relations, inherited much larger possessions, and he was the only one of the heirs who had property enough to purchase the right of the others. In order therefore to enter upon his estate without any incumbrance, he sold that, which my father had rented so many years, to a newly made Prussian officer. But this was to the former, in every respect, dissimilar. He was one of those characters, of which, for the honour of human nature, there are but few; an indolent, unfeeling man, proud of his gold and birth, mean and ignoble in all his thoughts; mistrustful, and self-interested even to acts of deception.

As he had become the favourite of a certain Count, he had through his means, married the daughter of a very rich nobleman. He himself was poor and needy, and had nothing but his nobility to boast of before he obtained his commission. On his wedding-day he came in possession of the considerable dowry of his wife, and in a few days afterwards he became a father!

Hardly had this gentleman with his lady and his children arrived in *Pockelsloh*, and became a little known, when every one easily saw that we had made no great acquisition in obtaining this family. My parents also felt this. They were received by them with disdain; and one room after another taken from them; and many other unpleasant things were done. They had experienced, during the short time that they had been

there, more unpleasant things than had occurred during the whole of their former residence. Nor was it any better with the other inhabitants. Already, in the first six months, the friendship and the upright intercourse that had heretofore existed, were disturbed by this family; for there was not a company ever separated, in which they had been present, in which some altercation had not arisen, or some one departed in ill humour.

This worthy lady had been brought up in luxury, dissipation, folly, constant good company, and in the enjoyment of every luxury. She could scarcely form any conception of real want and misery. She could not believe that there existed beings who often had not money to purchase a bit of bread with. Accustomed in the city to rove from one company to another, from one card table to another, and from one couch to another, she found a country life quite insupportable. She was never secure from listlessness; for she wasted her time without enjoying it even according to the poverty of her intellect: she was always ill, even when at table, her breath was always bad and her head heavy: she was always idle, yet she had always something to do. She appeared to be busy, and yet she did nothing. In summer she wished for winter, in autumn for spring; in the morning she wished for the evening, in the evening for the morning, and when either of them came she was still discontented.

[*To be continued.*]

VOYAGE *from* PORT JACKSON *to* PRINCE OF WALES'S ISLAND.—*Extracted from the Letters of a Lady.*

[*Continued from p.* 105.]

At Sea, July 10, 1803.* latitude 2° 52′ south, longitude 149° 5′ east.

THIS day, about noon, we were surprised by a strange appearance on the surface of the sea, and which, on a nearer approach, we found to be pumice-stone floating on the water, as far as the eye could reach. Two volcanic islands are known to exist about one hundred miles from our present situation, and from these it is probable that this shower of pumice-stone had proceeded, as other circumstances tended to corroborate the conjecture that an eruption had taken place, or was perhaps actually operating. Had the weather been favourable it was the intention of the commander to have taken his passage between those islands. I felt disappointed that we did not; a volcano in activity being a spectacle I have often wished to behold; but as the night advanced I trembled at the thoughts of being even within the distance I have mentioned. To some concussion in those islands it was attributed that the sea was violently agitated. The moon was obscured by black, heavy clouds; and vivid flashes of lightning with loud peals of thunder, accompanied the rain which fell in torrents. Sheets of pumice-stone almost stopped the ship's way, which laboured through them with a crushing noise. It was an awful night, and anxiously did I watch for the approach of day. It at length arrived, but dark and lowering, so that we could but just discern surrounding dangers. A group of islands, (the Admiralty islands) on one side, and two immense rocks rising high out of the midst of the water on the other; as great a sea on, as is usually met with in the bay of Biscay, and a strong current running, that has set us upwards of forty miles to the northward since yesterday. Happily we made good our passage between the islands and rocks, without encountering more than the apprehension of danger. The variety of islands we fell in with make this voyage an interesting one; but the anxiety attending it lessens the pleasure in a great degree; particularly to the commander, who has passed the greatest

* An intermediate letter between that dated 19th May, which appeared in our last, p. 101, and the present, was that first inserted in the Athenæum, giving an account of the south-west part of New Caledonia, and was dated 24th June, 1803, to which the reader is referred for the connection of the narrative.

part of every night since we left harbour upon deck.

July 11, saw several islands which we have every reason to suppose had never been seen before by Europeans.

On the 13th, saw a very high island distinctly from the deck of the ship, though distant by estimation 53 miles.

About noon on the 17th, we were alarmed by observing something at a distance on the water, which bore every appearance of a wreck; though some on board were of opinion it was a rock. A boat was sent, with the first lieutenant, to ascertain what it was. All on board were in great suspense till he returned; for my part, I had got in imagination as far as Temor in an open boat with those of the crew of this unfortunate vessel who had escaped being swallowed up by the merciless waves, and had pictured to myself the numberless hardships of the poor survivors, and their immoderate joy in reaching a place of safety when I was suddenly transported back to view the reality, an old tree covered with barnacles; for by this time the imaginary wreck appeared what it really was, an immense tree floating on the water, an erect branch of which resembled at a distance the mast of a vessel. It had drawn a number of the inhabitants of the deep around it —ravenous sharks, sportive dolphins, and many others of the finny tribe.

August 17th. I grieve that such a length of time has elapsed since I laid aside my pen, and we have passed the coast of New Guinea, Dampier's Straits, the Thousand islands, and various other small islands, inhabited by blacks, without giving you any information respecting them. Be assured nothing but indisposition, and that not of a trifling nature, could have occasioned this omission. We had no communication with any of the inhabitants of the places above-mentioned; if we had, it would have increased my regret at my inability to communicate intelligence. Indeed these several weeks past we have been tossed about most strangely and uncomfortably. Would you expect that in this *Pacific Ocean*, we should encounter heavier gales than we did in our passage round Cape Horn? And whenever we had a cessation from those storms, it was to experience the opposite extremity of dead calms, during which respiration was performed with difficulty, owing to the intense heat.

Although we are not more than forty miles from Amboyna, it is doubtful whether we shall be able to fetch it, owing to contrary winds that have kept us tacking to and fro for several days off the island of Ceram. In a violent gale last night, in passing between the islands of Bouro and Manipa, the water suddenly changed its colour to a milky whiteness.—Supposing it was owing to shoals, the lead was cast, but no bottom was found with a line of eighty fathoms. This phenomenon remains therefore unaccounted for.*

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* This phenomenon is regularly periodical in the seas near Amboyna, and has never been satisfactorily accounted for. The most particular account of it is to be found in Valentyn's *Beschryving van Oost Indien*, vol II. p. 137, and vol. III. part ii. p. 10. He calls it *het wit-water*, (the whit' water) and states that it occurs twice every year in the seas around Banda; the first time, when it is denominated the little *wit-water*, it takes place at the new moon in June; it is but slight in July, but does not entirely subside before the same appearance occurs again at the new moon in August, when it is called the great *wit-water*. In the day time the sea appears as usual; but in the night it assumes a milk white hue, and the reflection of it in the air is so great that the sky cannot be distinguished from the water. Land is very easily discerned by night in it, for the land appears very black in the middle of the whiteness. Very little fish is caught during the time that it lasts; the fish do not like the water, and the clearness of it makes them easily see the fishing tackle and boats, and consequently avoid them. It has likewise been observed to rot the bottoms of vessels which are much in it. It throws up, on the shores where it reaches, a great deal of slime and filth, and likewise different species of blubber or *mollusca, bezaantjes, (holothura physalis)* &c. It is dangerous for small vessels to be at sea in the night where

Amboyna at present engages our hopes and our fears, and great will be our disappointment should we not see it; but as I generally look forward to the completion of my wishes, so I will cherish the hope that we may arrive there, and that it will afford an opportunity of forwarding my packet to dear England. W.

[*To be continued.*]

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it comes, as, though it may be calm, the sea always rolls with heavy surges, enough to overset boats, which seem as if they were occasioned by subaqueous exhalations pressing upwards for a vent. It is chiefly seen between Banda and the south eastern islands to the southward of the islands of Arce and Keys down to Tenimber, where the heaviest rolling of the sea is observed, and Timorlaut; it runs westward as far as Timor, and to the north it is met with on the south coast of Ceram, keeping, however, to the south of the Uliassers and Amboyna, where it appears in large stripes. This milk-sea, as Valentyn quaintly calls it, is clearly seen at night from the hills at Amboyna, stretching towards Banda. It does not often reach as far as Amboyna itself. The more tempestuous the weather proves, the more it rains; and the harder the south-east trade wind blows, the more this white water is seen. It is entirely unknown whence it proceeds, but it has generally been supposed to come from the gulf of Carpentaria. Some have considered the whiteness as occasioned by myriads of animalculæ; and others have ascribed it to a subtle, sulphureous, marine exhalation, which they have supposed to arise from the bottom of the sea, and to become condensed in the water. Brimstone is in fact produced in considerable quantities at Amboyna and Banda, and likewise upon Nila, Teeuwer, and Dammer, (three islands south of the two former, and between them and Timor, little known to any but the Dutch) and elsewhere in those regions; yet, remarks Valentyn, if the white water were caused by that circumstance, it would be observed wherever sulphur is found in large quantities. He says a similar phenomenon has been observed at the Comorra islands, and between Madagascar and Africa. Stavorinus, in his voyage to Surat, observed the same singular appearance in latitude 17° 30′ north, in which he describes the sea as having lost during the day its usual azure clearness, appearing darker and browner than usual, and appearing at night so white as if the whole sea was covered with a white sheet, or exactly like the appearance in the night-time, of a flat country overspread with snow. This phenomenon, he remarks, was entirely distinct from the luminous appearance which is frequently observed in the water of the ocean, as, instead of giving any light, the whole was of a deadly paleness, excepting close to the vessel where it seemed mixed with some sparks of light. No ground was found with a line of 150 fathoms. Some of the water was taken up and examined immediately with a microscope, but nothing could be perceived in it with a glass of great magnifying power. To the naked eye, it appeared as clear as chrystal, and on tasting it, it seemed to have lost something of its briny and bituminous nature. An English navigator, Captain Newland, once observed the same appearance in the same part of the ocean, with this difference, however, that he saw it intermixed with black stripes running in a serpentine direction through the whiteness.

REPLY *to* A. B. *on the* ABSURDITY *in* MILTON.

Sir,

I DID not observe your correspondent, A. B.'s communication, with respect to the following passage of Milton, till to-day:—

Which way I fly is Hell: myself am Hell:
And in the *lowest* deep a *lower* deep
Still threat'ning to devour me, opens wide.

You will perhaps laugh with me at the self-complacency of this acute critic, when I inform you that his wonderful discovery of incongruity has been pointed out years and years ago: common honesty, therefore, induces me to pluck the borrowed laurels from his brow.

In my Lord Kaimes' "Elements of Criticism," vol. I, chapter 10th, the passage in question is given as an example of inconsistency. Thus, Sir, this detection has the singular power of at once adding to the *weight* and

deducting from the *merit* of A. B.'s argument in so far as respects himself at least.

His Lordship's opinion upon the passage is clearly ascertained by the companions he gives it:—

"Vos mains seules ont droit de *vaincre* un *invincible*." LE CID.

"Que son Nom soi beni! que son Nom soi chanté,
"Que l'on celebre ses ouvrages,
"*Au de la de l'eternité.*"
ESTHER.

With respect to the last passage, I know not whether his Lordship or the printer has made nonsense of it. "Au de la" ought to be written "Au delà."

I have the honour to be,

Sir, your's, &c.

J. BROWN.

7, Palsgrave Place, Strand, Sept. 14, 1809.

On the USE *of the final* "K" *in* WORDS.

"Needless irregularity is the worst of all deformities; and nothing is so truly elegant in language as the simplicity of unviolated analogy."—NARES.

Sir,

IT being admitted by your correspondent, Phileleutheros, that the particular opinion for which I adduced the authority of Johnson is supported by reason, I am not anxious to defend my general assertion, that from his decisions there seldom lies an appeal, especially as it would divert our attention from the original subject of discussion, and to your readers would be obtrusive and impertinent. It is but opinion against opinion.

The alteration recommended by your correspondent had not escaped me: but I did not propose it, because I concluded, perhaps hastily, that the objections to which it is liable, and which I shall now produce, were too numerous and too strong to be removed. Whatever may be thought of the *reasons*, principal and subordinate, which he avows for suggesting this alteration, I think it will be admitted that, in attempting to redress the wrongs of analogy which, though his chief object, he cannot be considered to have attained, he has overlooked the necessity of preserving inviolate the law of etymology. Johnson observes that "*c* might be omitted in the language without loss, since one of its sounds might be supplied by *s*, and the other by *k*, but that it preserves to the eye the etymology of words, as *face* from *facies*, *captive* from *captivus*;" to which we may add *publick* from *publicus*, *traffick* from *trafficare*. And this I apprehend to be the reason why we spell invocation, provocation, and revocation, with the *c*, though, as necessity compels us to write invoke, provoke, and revoke, analogy demands that they be written with the *k*. Could *c* be sounded hard before *e*, it would doubtless retain its place in these verbs; but as this is not possible, rather than lose sight of the etymology, we neglect the claims of analogy. The professed object of your correspondent's alteration forbids me to believe that he proposes to confine it to the *ck* final. Unless then we annul the rule, which says that "*k* is never doubled, but that *c* is used before it to shorten the vowel by a double consonant, as cockle, pickle," it will be seen that his suggestion cannot be adopted. We might indeed write cöccle, pöccle; but as this mode could not be general, it would but multiply irregularities, for instance, in endeavouring to apply it to the words sucker, tucker, we should surely discover our need of the assistance of the *k*. Since your correspondent would extend his alteration even to proper names, how will he spell Locke, Pococke? To strike out the *c* without substituting a *k*, would destroy the proper sound; to write each of them with two *k*'s would, besides violating a rule which it seems is indispensable, be a liberty which, I presume, Phileleutheros himself would not venture to take. But we will, for the moment, suppose that he does not intend to interfere with the *ck* in the middle of words. Will he then write suk, tuk, and yet sucker, tucker? And here arises another difficulty. To be consistent with himself, he must write trik, stik, lik, bak, rak: now, in forming their participles, either pre-

sent or past, would he not, for want of the double consonant, alter the quantity of each of the first syllables, and of the three last words would he not completely change the sense?

In stating the grounds on which it appears to me impossible that we can write publik, traffik, without first abrogating the only laws which govern the orthography of our language, I hope it has been observed that I have strengthened my former arguments for writing publick, traffick, &c.—But to persuade Phileleutheros that I am willing to listen, with attention, to any reply he may have to offer to my objections against his new orthography, I will encourage him to pursue this subject, should he think it necessary, by assuring him that, notwithstanding his suspicion, he will not find me so intrenched in authority but that sound reason and solid argument can dislodge me, nor that of liberty there is a greater lover than

Your's, &c.

Sept. 18, 1809. PHILO.

I will thank you, Sir, to allow me to correct a small error of the motto of my former letter; for "contare" read "constare."

Mr. BURDON *on the* NATIONAL DEBT.

SIR,

THE profligacy and improvidence of ministers having almost exhausted the resources of the nation, their paper money must either be depreciated, or they must declare themselves unable to pay the full interest of the national debts; in either case excessive misery and confusion must ensue, which can only be avoided, in my opinion, by diminishing the funded property of the nation one-half.—Let ministers, not the present I trust, say to the public, "The national debt now amounts to 748 millions, and the interest of it to 26 millions; you must be content to receive 13 millions of interest, and to sell your principal for half its nominal worth." This would be a bold measure, but it is the only one by which we are to be saved from incalculable misery. A system of reform and economy must reduce the taxes to a sum equal to the reduced interest, and the prices of provisions, which is the standard of all other prices, will fall in proportion.

I remain, &c.

W. BURDON.

Hartford, near Morpeth,
Sept. 10, 1809.

A DEFENCE *of the* AUTHOR *of* "NUBILIA."

Sir,

IN reading the criticism on the above work in your last number, I was surprised to see you conclude your strictures with an enumeration of some errors, which, upon examination, however, are *not* errors. If the author of *Nubilia* therefore be not, himself, disposed to vindicate his language, or should he not chance to see the Universal Magazine, permit a place to the following observations in your next number.

You begin by quoting a specimen of tautology in the following passage:

"Or wish to *recollect* with solemn *reminiscence*."

But this is a tautology neither of language nor of meaning. It is not a tautology of language, for the words are different; nor is it a tautology of meaning, for the adjective *solemn* being applied to *reminiscence*, gives to this last word a signification different from mere *recollection*.

You next instance a gross "deviation from grammar," as you call it, in the following quotation:

"It was a mournful and yet a pleasing spectacle to behold the groupe of young and old, male and female, that *was* assembled in the church-yard to pay the testimony of *their* tears," &c.

There is no false concord here, and the use of the verb in the singular (*was*) may be defended upon two principles. First, a noun that admits of a plural, as *groupe* does, should certainly have the verb in the singular when it is used as a nominative in the singular; and secondly, a noun of quantity agrees with the verb, either in the plural or singular, according as it implies unity or plurality of idea. No doubt the author of *Nubilia*

constructed his sentence upon the first principle, and in vindication of which there is the authority of Addison. "I cannot doubt," says he in his travels in Italy, "but the poet had here in view the picture of Zetus, in the famous group of figures which *represents*, &c." And there is the authority of Dryden for the use of *groupes* in the plural. But upon the second principle, considered as a noun of quantity, it is as correctly employed as the legitimate phrases. "The meeting *was* large, and *they* came to several resolutions."—"The parliament *is* dissolved; *they* had gone through a busy session," &c. &c. in which, and in many similar expressions, the noun, conveying unity of idea, takes the verb in the singular, and the relative pronoun (*they* or *their*) in the plural.

In the last *error* which you notice, you have misquoted the author! Upon referring to the page, which by the bye should be 356, I find that the expression is "arts, science, knowledge, polished life, ascend, in gradual progress, to *their* highest." And to this mode of expression I presume you will not object.

I hope your candour will permit you to insert this vindication, which springs from no other motive than a love of truth. If I am right *you* will stand corrected; if I am wrong, you have the opportunity of correcting *me*. I remain, &c.

JUSTUS.

St. Alban's, Sept. 9, 1809.

*** It will remain for the gentleman who wrote the criticism in question, to defend himself.—*Editor.*

CAUSES *of the* OVERTHROW *of the* SPANISH MONARCHY. *By the Rev.* JOSEPH TOWNSEND, *M. A. Author of Travels in Spain.*

[Concluded from p. 92.]

FOR twenty years the queen had for her confessor a man of inflexible integrity, to whom, as a reward for his fidelity, was given a bishoprick, but with obligation to constant residence in his diocese. This he resigned that he might return to Madrid, where, however, he was not permitted to remain, being commanded to retire into the Asturias, his native country, that he might there enjoy tranquillity for the remainder of his days. On his retreat he was succeeded by *Muzquiz*, a confessor of distinguished talents, and much attached to the new favourite.

Acuna, a low-bred ecclesiastic of neither talents nor literature, but a fortunate gambler, who occasionally lent money to Godoy, was first rewarded by a canonry of Santiago, one of the greatest dignities in Spain, and then appointed minister of grace and justice, an office which not only controuls all the tribunals in the kingdom, but governs the whole ecclesiastical system of the realm.

In November, 1792 the Duke of Alcudia became prime minister, and a few months after this, he took *Don Antonio Barradas* for his minister of war. This man had served with him as Guarde de Corps, and became the confidential friend of Charles IV. Godoy, well aware of his influence, cultivated his friendship. Immediately on the death of Charles III. Barradas was rapidly promoted to be Brigadier-General, then Marshal, and Knight of the Order of Charles III. He received a gold key, and his wife became lady of honour to the Queen. This man had acquired the friendship of the King, while Prince of Asturias, by submitting with good humour when, as frequently happened, he was exposed to laughter by impertinent jokes and vulgar tricks upon his person, and by attending fairs to purchase horses for him whenever his services in the capacity of groom were wanted. By such base servility he ingratiated himself, and being a convenient person to the duke, he was amply rewarded for his fidelity to the confidence reposed in him; for without one good quality, which could recommend him to the office, he was appointed Minister of War.

With such ministers as these, we must not be surprised, that Spain was unable to withstand the shock of revolutionary troops. All their armies were defeated, and the French Generals were marching to Madrid.

The Minister of War attributed their rapid progress, not to his own neglect, not to deficiency of men, nor to their want of spirit, but to his ab-

solute inability to arm them. Barcelona, the Birmingham of Spain, was in the occupation of the enemy; and 50,000 stand of arms, which had been purchased in England, had been seized by the English minister, and sent to La Vendee, where they soon fell into the hands of Robespierre.

Unfortunately for the common cause, the facts were precisely as stated by the Minister of War. I saw a letter from an officer in the Spanish army to my Spanish friend, then on a visit at my house, in which he lamented the want of arms; and the late Sir Archibald Dixon informed me that he had landed, in La Vendee, 30,000 of the muskets which had been purchased by the Spanish minister in England.

In these circumstances the Duke of Alcudia complained, that Spain was betrayed by her ally, and, no longer able to resist, he advised his sovereign to quit the coalition, and to make peace with France.

On this occasion splendid illuminations in every city testified the universal joy, and on the frontiers, between the contending armies, the populace, assembling, made bonfires with the implements of war.

This opportunity of acquiring popularity for the favourite was not to be neglected. The King, therefore, immediately granted him fresh honours, and, to coincide with the general sentiment of the nation, the *title of the Prince of the Peace* was fixed upon. To keep up a perpetual remembrance of this event, and to remind succeeding generations of the motives which induced the King to grant such a title to his minister, his majesty was pleased to send the subsequent mandate to the Council of Castille :—

"In consideration of the exalted qualities of Don Manuel Godoy Alvarez de Faria, Prince of the Peace, Duke of Alcudia, Grandee of Spain of the first class, Knight of the Orders of the Golden Fleece, of Charles III. of Malta, and of Santiago, Captain-General of the Royal Armies, Inspector of the Guarde de Corps, Counsellor and First Secretary of State, Chamberlain and Secretary to my beloved wife the Queen, having in view the rank of his ancestors, his high employments, the distinguished services he has rendered me, the antiquity of his illustrious house, and the merit of his having established peace between this crown and the French nation; it was my pleasure, by my royal proclamation, the 4th of this present month, to honour him with the dignity of Prince of the Peace, which title is to continue, and to be transmitted to his heirs and successors.

"Anxious to give him a fresh proof of the satisfaction with which I regard his incessant attention to my service, it is my royal will and pleasure that his *coat* of *arms* shall acquire new dignity, by adding, above his ducal coronet, the image of Janus, whose two faces are the symbol of his consummate wisdom in the present circumstances of public affairs, a symbol of the prudent man, who, with native sagacity, examines the past, foresees the future, discerns the principles, causes, and connexions of things, anticipates effects, compares, with a discerning eye, times and events, penetrates the most recondite political secrets, discovers things before unknown, and reaches to the highest pinnacle of human understanding for the happiness of nations.

"Now as Janus is the symbol of *Peace*, it is my royal will and pleasure that the bust of this false divinity shall indicate the title of the Prince of the Peace.

"This image shall bear on its head the civic crown, with which the Romans rewarded merit to the preservers of peace.

"It is also my royal will and pleasure that two other allegorical figures shall be added to his coat of arms, annulling, in the present case, whatever laws of heraldry appear to be contrary to this innovation. The figure on the right side shall be allegorical of Spain, whose left arm shall embrace the ducal coronet, and whose right hand shall bear a blue standard with the arms of Castille and Leon.

"The figure on the left side of the coat of arms shall be a page, such as in former times attended illustrious knights, carrying their coats of arms to the tournaments, houses of high distinction, and places of festivity. This armour-bearer shall have upon his breast the coat of arms of the ba-

rony of Godoy; and in his left hand a spear with a pendant, in which the different arms of the alliances of the house of Godoy shall be represented. It is my royal will and pleasure that the Prince of the Peace, on all public occasions, shall be preceded by an armour-bearer, either on foot, on horseback, or in a coach. And for this office the Prince of the Peace shall choose a person whose rank and character shall not disgrace the splendor of his arms.

"And although the supporters granted to noblemen are not hereditary, yet it is my royal will and pleasure that the supporters, which by these presents are granted to the Prince of Peace, shall descend with his titles, and be used by his successors."—Sm. Ildefonso, 12th October, 1795, I, the King.

"To the Bishop Governor of the Council of Castille."

This curious proclamation I received from a Spanish friend of high connexions, in whose veracity I have the most perfect confidence.

What has been already stated is sufficient to demonstrate that the fond affection of the King for the Prince of the Peace, knew no limits. In the mean time the people held him in supreme contempt; for whilst he was thus rising to the highest pinnacle of power, they continued to paste their placards on the palace gates. Among these inscriptions was observed the following:

La Reyna lo quiere; el Rey tambien,
El Pueblo lo sufre, *arriba con el.*

The Queen is attached to him and not less so The King. The People submit to this: *Up with him.*

An expression this, which children make use of on Good Friday, when they toss Judas in a blanket.

Not satisfied with disgusting all good subjects by such mad proceedings, the royal family disgraced itself to the last degree in the eyes of the whole nation, by going on pilgrimage to *Badajoz*, the place of Godoy's nativity.

A very intimate friend of mine was in their suite, and from him I learn, that the persons attendant on this expedition were no fewer than 4,000, passing through a country where ten travellers could scarcely find subsistence. However, on this occasion, some little degree of modesty, some slight attention to the public feeling, was observed, by declaring this pilgrimage was to the bones of S. Ferdinand of Seville.

We have seen this favourite rising from the condition of Guarde de Corps to the highest offices of trust and power. We are next to view him as allied to royalty.

I have transiently mentioned, in my Spanish travels, that I met with the first cousin of Charles IV. at Toledo. The history of this family is most remarkable.

The Infant Don Louis, brother to Charles III. in consequence of a system observed in the royal family of Spain, as being a younger brother, was not permitted to marry, but was compelled, contrary to his inclination, to become an ecclesiastic; and that he might never think of abandoning this profession, the King, his brother, conferred on him the Archbishopricks of Seville and Toledo. In order to bind him still more closely to the church, the Pope created him a Cardinal. But as these dignities could not change his disposition, nor change the propensities of nature, he for a length of time resisted being ordained a priest, and, when exalted in the Church, he determined to give both his mitres and his hood in exchange for a wife. But although he repeatedly solicited permission of the King to marry, this favour was constantly denied him. Wearied at last by the restraint which this opposition imposed upon him, he assumed a resolute tone, to which the King replied, that he should be permitted to marry, on condition that he should not connect himself with any female who was either of the royal family, or allied to a grandee.

Don Louis, without loss of time, sent to the King a list of names of such ladies as were not prohibited, adding, that he accepted the permission with which his majesty indulged him, and that he would marry any one of those ladies whom his majesty should name. The King viewed this list with the utmost indignation, when he beheld the first name to be *Mallabriga*; for this young lady, celebrated

for the beauty of her person, was daughter to a captain of infantry. In consequence of this indignation, the Infant Don Louis was banished for ever from the court, despoiled of all his honours, and deprived of authority even over his own domestics. He obeyed in silence, wrote to the young lady, and having received her consent to marry him, he left the palace the next day, and retired to Villaviciosa, where he had a palace, and where he resided 14 years. Here he formed his curious cabinet of Natural History, which occupied his time, and made him soon forget the society he left behind him at Toledo.

After his death, his children, a son and two little daughters, were taken from their mother, and lodged in the palace of his successor, in the Archbishoprick of Toledo, where I had the happiness to meet with them. The young prince appeared amiable, but had a certain degree of gloom upon his countenance, which only served to render him more interesting. He was just arrived from Villaviciosa, and was about 12 years of age. His sisters were lodged in a convent of nuns. The young Prince was compelled to sign himself Mallabriga, and was not permitted to retain the name of *Bourbon*. Meek in his appearance, this youth was not destitute of spirit; and therefore, whenever his attendants at any time addressed him by the name of Mallibriga, he was apt to expostulate, and say that his name was the same with that of the Kings of Spain and Naples.

He did me the honour to notice me, and was more particular in his attentions, because he was disposed to trace in me some personal resemblance to his father, and because he understood that my pursuits were the same with his.

After the death of Charles III. it was imagined that his son would have relaxed in the severity of treatment towards the children of his uncle; but his conduct was perfectly the reverse of this, being determined that this branch of his family should perish. In consequence of such a resolution, the young Prince has been compelled to accept the Archbishoprick of Toledo.

Who would ever have imagined that one of these Princesses should have been taken from a convent, and have been married to the Prince of the Peace!

This connexion, by opening views of boundless ambition, has proved his ruin, and may terminate in the extinction of that family which Louis XIV. seated on the throne.

Amidst the numerous evils which this favourite has brought upon the state, we must not overlook one service which may ultimately compensate for them all.

By immemorial custom the King's confessor had been either a monk or an inquisitor, who, undoubtedly, were the most improper keepers of the royal conscience. When jesuits were confessors to most of the crowned heads in Europe, every one, conversant with history, well knows the political intrigues they cherished, and the persecutions they promoted.

The union of these two characters of inquisitor and confessor, by establishing an absolute dominion over the conscience of the monarch, gave the most firm support to the inquisitorial power in Spain. The fact is certain, and the reason will be evident to those who know that confessors hold the keys of heaven and of hell.

When Charles IV. succeeded to the throne, in the very commencement of his reign, by the advice of his favourite, he issued a decree separating for ever the employments of inquisitor and confessor to the crown: and he took for his confessor an ecclesiastic named *Camacho*, a person universally esteemed for his moderation and his prudence.

This was a good beginning, and had the times been favorable I have no doubt that he would have proceeded to restrain the power of that tribunal, or would have abolished it. As long as the inquisition shall remain, neither arts, manufactures, commerce, religion, nor morality, can prosper. The Moors in Spain were the principal agriculturalists, and the only manufacturers. The Jews were merchants. These were all expelled or burnt by that persecuting court. The good Bishop of Oviedo, when he was lamenting the immorality which universally prevailed in

Spain, comforted himself in the reflexion, that his countrymen were wholly free from the charge of infidelity. I did not think it expedient to remind him that, whilst the French ran riotously after philosophic infidelity, other nations might quietly remain with all their faculties benumbed by the torpid infidelity of ignorance, and that both species were equally productive of immorality.

In Spain the inquisition requires that all, who are come to years of discretion, shall receive the sacrament at Easter, and every person is obliged to deliver in a certificate of the place where the confession was taken, and the sacrament administered to him.

What is the consequence? Common prostitutes, at Easter, hasten from church to church to confess and to receive the sacrament, and then proceed to sell these certificates to such persons, as, although immoral in their conduct, are not sufficiently impious to attend this sacred ordinance. Is is possible to conceive a more horrid profanation than such a sacramental test?

Should the present struggle between France and Spain terminate in the restoration of the constitution to its original integrity, there can be no doubt that the Cortes will find it expedient to abolish the inquisition, and to invite foreigners of all religious persuasions to settle in the country.

As a friend to Spain, and a warm wisher for her prosperity, I please myself in the anticipation of her future felicity, when good government shall give security to person and to property; and, by establishing public credit, promote agricultural improvements through every part of the peninsula. Happy will it be for her if, in the wisdom of her councils, she shall close her eyes against the false glitter of distant conquest and dominion, cultivate the arts of peace, finish her canals, give vent to her commodities, and find true wealth in the industry of her inhabitants, instead of seeking imaginary wealth in the gold and silver of Peru.

With the extensive territory, varied climates, and highly productive soil, which she commands at home, should she abandon her foreign possessions, by which she has been, is, and ever will be, enfeebled and impoverished; should she carefully avoid offensive war, and confine all her views and efforts to internal improvement, she will rapidly double and quadruple her inhabitants, she will increase in wealth, she will become invulnerable, and will enjoy uninterrupted peace.

In these circumstances she will be resorted to for traffic by all the nations of the earth, and will be in Europe, what China has been from remote antiquity in Asia.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

The preceding pages were intended as a preface to a new edition of my Spanish Travels, and will be introduced if I should live to publish another edition of that work. This I probably shall never do, unless the times should be more favourable, in which case I shall publish in quarto, with the numerous highly-finished drawings I made in Spain, and the addition of such materials as I have since received from my Spanish friends.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

JOSEPH TOWNSEND.

The CHARACTER *of the* ENGLISH; ENGLISH *and* FRENCH *compared. By a* DANE *in* 1727. *Translated from* BARON HOLLBERG.

THE English are neither angels nor devils, and yet this nation scarcely ever observes a medium in any thing. Among them the virtues are carried to the highest pitch as well as the vices. There is no comparison between the virtues and vices of the English. No kingdom affords so many examples of heroic and perfect virtue; nor more of scandalous acts of treachery, than England. Sometimes the parliament do every thing that can possibly promote the welfare of the nation, and sometimes they betray it altogether.

Religion, superstition, zeal, licentiousness, learning, ignorance, industry, sloth, vice, and virtue, are carried to an extreme in this country; all are cultivated to their perfect ma-

turity. And while, on the one hand, one cannot sufficiently praise some noble natures; on the other, there are characters so base that no censure can reach them. There is no nation at once so idle and careless, and there is no nation at the same time so laborious. But those among the English, who are really idle, cannot be brought to labour neither by hunger nor any other punishment; nothing can move them to set a foot out of the house when they are determined to indulge their indolence. Here it is common to see artists and mechanics in great poverty, and even in the public prisons, who might not only pay their creditors, but obtain a handsome livelihood, could they once be brought to exert themselves.

On the other hand, the industrious among them will suffer no obstacle to oppose their endeavours—they spare neither pains nor labour—they expose themselves to the greatest dangers by sea—they visit foreign kingdoms and states, and penetrate into the most distant quarters of the earth—they equally attempt the possible and the impossible—in fact, they bring such things about that no other people would ever think of attempting; and all either to satisfy their curiosity or increase their fortunes. On this account it has been said of the English, that they either perish through idleness, or kill themselves with excessive labour.

Even in the sciences they know of no medium. They either renounce books and learning altogether, or pursue their studies to such a degree of zeal, that often, in endeavouring to refine their understanding too much, they lose it entirely. There is perhaps no country in the world where there are so many very learned and very ignorant clergymen as in England. As for religion, they either receive it with the utmost sincerity of heart, or contend against it with extreme bitterness. Superstition, infidelity, fanaticism, and even scepticism, all rule by turns in England. The English either believe nothing at all, or else they believe too much. The unbelievers among the English, however, are generally good naturalists; but the English Roman Catholics are much more bigotted than the Spaniards and Italians. There are those among the former who make no scruple in risking their lives, their fortunes, their honour, nor even to betray their country, for the Pope of Rome. There are others again, who always set the pope and the devil in the same class; so that with these people there are no bounds to the love and hatred of the same person. The furious zeal on one side, and the laxity on the other, is also the occasion that religion, or the want of it, are no where more violently attacked, nor more obstinately defended, than in England.

It is therefore manifest how much those writers have erred, who, in the picture they have drawn of the English, have attributed those virtues and vices to the whole nation, that properly belong to a part only. The English may be said at once to be the best and worst of all nations. Other nations have their virtues and vices as well as the English, but the latter are more in proportion with each other than they are among the former, and never do they rise to such extremes. However, there are some characteristic traits that properly belong to the English nation altogether.—They in general possess that degree of self-sufficiency which leads them to despise every thing which they deem foreign or outlandish; but we may very readily forgive them for this high opinion of themselves, when we consider what a degree of happiness natural riches, fruitfulness, and other glorious privileges, are the endowments of this country. The men, generally speaking, are intrepid, the women handsome; the men govern *out* of the house, and the women govern *in* the house. The English who have endeavoured to subdue foreign nations, are at home governed by their wives; so far they resemble the lion, the terror of all beasts, but who, at the same time, is in his turn terrified at a mouse. We have lately seen a duke here, whose bare name made all Europe tremble, but who was in every respect, as to his domestic concerns, governed by his duchess; and this is by no means a solitary instance.

The English are far from being so quick in their apprehensions of any thing as the French, but their

judgment has more solidity. They speak but little, but that little is generally maturely considered. Eloquence they seem to have brought to perfection; and among all the nations of Europe, they appear to be the only people who most successfully imitate and equal the ancient Greeks and Romans. Orations in other countries may be highly florid, and well composed, still they are without pith and energy: for, as the orators are destitute of the enjoyment of real freedom of speech, their speeches can have nothing but their ornaments to recommend them. But the speeches of the members of the British Parliament are certainly the most perfect models of the ancient Greeks and Romans. Like them they generally turn upon the most important affairs of the state. The English speakers are by no means declaimers; trifling points, epigrammatic turns, or far-fetched expressions, have any place among them, nor have they any necessity for any thing of this nature; their matter is sufficiently copious without any extrinsic embellishments. The orators in England are orators in reality. It is also the freedom of speaking and writing in England which causes the English to excel others in such writings: likewise which concern religion and morality. The French, however, are supposed to be better historians, for though the English never conceal the truth through fear, they do not confine themselves to that regularity and order which the French attend to; their histories of course resemble chronicles, or annals, rather than a well digested collection of facts; and as all kinds of parties prevail by turns in England, the truth is very often suppressed.

The English language, as it is borrowed from several others, is copious in the highest degree; it is to this copiousness, and the exalted manner of thinking in this country, that we owe those excellent epic poems which it has produced. Since the age of Homer and Virgil, no writers have carried the art of epic poetry to greater perfection than Milton and Pope. In comedy the English taste is so peculiar to itself, that to other nations it appears unpleasant. For a trial, I some time since translated some English comedies into the Danish language, and brought them forward at Copenhagen, but they were not relished. Neither humour, nor striking incidents were wanting in these pieces; but that sprightliness, which is the soul of a good drama, was certainly deficient.

The English are such deep thinkers in general, that the whole country might be called a school of philosophers; and their philosophers are equally as respectable in their lives as in their learning. Indeed, they are only to be distinguished from the ancients by this, viz. that they neither imitate them in their pride, their externals, or their ridiculous behaviour. Of England it may be said, that philosophers are there always to be met, but without long cloaks or beards. The progress the English have made in mathematical learning is equal to their advancement of moral science; and England cannot be denied the credit of producing distinguished heroes and genuine philosophers.

The taste of the English in literature has often varied. Sir Richard Blackmore says, "Formerly, my countrymen read the most extravagant fables of giants, monsters, and knights-errant, with the greatest avidity." Pun and banter came next into use, even in sermons. A more free and figurative mode of expression followed next, in which the use of similitudes and the antithesis was carried so far as to make the whole unnatural. A style, however, chaste and sober, has, at length, generally succeeded, and every kind of meretricious ornament is no sooner perceived here, than it is exposed to censure and ridicule. It is by no means strange that authors in England have had this power in changing the language of the country, and promoting the sciences, when it is considered that their diligence is rewarded both by wealth and honour.

Ministers of State, Generals, and even Kings themselves, have not thought it beneath them to publish books, and thus increase the number of writers. It is but a short time since the celebrated Sir Isaac Newton was interred with a degree of royal splendor, as some of the principal persons in the kingdom attended

his funeral. And when Bishop Burnet completed his history of his reformation, he received the thanks of the House of Commons in the usual form. Where the sciences are thus honoured, it cannot be surprising that the people should claim the privilege of being at the head of their rivals; for, of Great Britain, it may be said, that the arts and sciences have made it their residence. With respect to prejudice in general no nation is more devoid of it than they; the understanding of an Englishman may be compared to a clean smooth tablet, which easily receives upon its surface every impression made by sound reason; while custom and precedent is commonly so strong among other nations that one might imagine they were a different race. If one would convince a Spaniard, for instance, of the truth of any thing with which he is unacquainted, you must first remove all his prejudices; and thus the labour is doubled in extracting the old error, and implanting the new truth. On the contrary, tell an Englishman any thing to which he has been unaccustomed, he will hear you, and examine with candour. If he approves it, he will adopt and acknowledge it without scruple. The English are not inclined to believe any thing they do not thoroughly comprehend, but what they really believe they are not backward to acknowledge; and since free-thinking is carried to a great extent in this country, from the nature of the constitution, so we meet with as many sceptics here as there are hypocrites in other places. But though in Italy the number of atheists and sceptics seem to be very small, they are, in reality, more than elsewhere, because most of them wear the mask of religion through fear. In England, generally speaking, it is very easy to distinguish characters; the religious, of course, is commonly what he appears to be. This is the general result of English liberty, which, with some inconveniences, is productive of much more good than evil, and a superiority of benefits to the people at large.

The English have a great deal of charity for the unfortunate, and they do not absolutely hate those who are guilty of trivial failings in their conduct, and tolerate Jews, Turks, and Pagans; yet, when their own countrymen differ from them in religious opinions, or in matters really indifferent, their hatred and persecution frequently knows no bounds; so that in England, if a man wishes to live in peace, he must, of course, be esteemed perfectly orthodox, or perfectly heterodox. A stranger among them must believe all or nothing; but in this religious antipathy they are not singular; a Turk hates a Persian much more than he hates a Christian; a Catholic hates a Jansenist worse than a Calvinist.

The clergy in England are not so reserved in their manner of living as in many other countries. They do not deem it indecent to be seen at a playhouse, and even in the coffee-houses. However, their conduct and behaviour in the pulpit is serious and edifying. They generally stand up in their preaching as still as stocks or stones, and, with downcast eyes, explain their texts with method and perspicuity. In this respect they are quite the reverse of the preachers on this side of the water, whose theatrical and extravagant action, stamping, turning, and twisting about, is more adapted to excite the *smiles* than the *sighs* of their hearers. Some people censure the English divines because they read their sermons; but they forget this advantage, viz. that their discourses are connected, and without tautology. My ears, I confess, were not a little offended by the first sermon I heard after my return from England. I had not been used to desultory declamation, but in this instance I was witness to so many repetitions that I was convinced the whole sermon, which took up an hour, might have been delivered in a quarter of the time.

Between the English and French I have made the following comparison: —"The French reason, but the English think most. The French have the most wit, but the English the best judgment. The French are shewy in their cloathing, the English are plain. The French eat most bread, the English most meat. Both are warm, but the heat of the French is in the blood, that of the English is

in the gall; hence the anger of a Frenchman is greater than the anger of the English, while the hatred of the English is of longer duration than a Frenchman's. A Frenchman spends his means in decking his person; an Englishman thinks of nothing so much as his belly. A Frenchman is governed by the fashion; an Englishman by his fancy. A Frenchman always goes with the stream; an Englishman against it. A Frenchman soon makes a friend, and soon dispenses with him; an Englishman is a long while making a friend, and keeps him long when he is made: the Englishman loses his friend by degrees; the Frenchman breaks with his friend all at once. The French honour their superiors; the English pay the most respect to themselves. The French are the best citizens; the English the best men. The French have the greatest latitude in their faculties, but the English excel them in the mind's gifts: both of them frequently perform heroic actions, the French for the love of fame, the English for the love of virtue. The French seek reward in the approbation of their countrymen, the English in the act itself. The French, in common with other people, transgress the laws with the hope of escaping punishment; the English frequently transgress when they know that an escape is impossible. When a Frenchman says, I would willingly do so and so if it were not for the law; the Englishman says, I would never have done this or that if there had not been a law against it. The Frenchman denies himself little; the Englishman still less. In his meat the Frenchman regards quality; quantity is the Englishman's principal object. In his cookery, the Frenchman follows his fancy; the Englishman his palate. The French drink to quench thirst, or raise their spirits; the English for drinking sake. The Frenchman believes previously to examination; the Englishman examines all before he believes any. The French women are very free in their manners, though their husbands are never jealous; the English women are still more free than the French women, though their husbands are mad with jealousy. The imagination in the French and English is extremely fruitful; but more orderly in the French than in the English, which frequently exceeds all bounds. The French mostly live cheerfully in care, want, and misery; the English have every thing in abundance, and yet seem to despise life. They need not be forced to go to the place of execution; their criminals go there laughing, singing, or jesting; and, if an executioner is not to be found, will hang themselves.

Hence it is not strange that a great degree of hatred should subsist between two nations, whose minds and manners are so discordant. The peculiarity of the English character is manifest from this representation of circumstances not to be fond elsewhere. But should any one object that I have exaggerated the virtues and vices of the English, I reply that, in respect to a nation that observes no medium itself, it must be very difficult indeed for a writer to adopt a medium in describing their manners.

Remarks *on the* preventive Checks *to restrain the* Increase *of the* Poor, *by the Rev.* T. Malthus *and his* Reviewer.

Sir,

There are but few publications which have attracted the notice of reviewers, authors, legislators, and politicians, more than a treatise, by the Rev. T. Malthus, to shew the tendency there is in animated beings to increase life beyond the means of subsistence. The experience of passed ages, as well as of the present times, both teach us that, in the different classes of men, of animals, fishes, and insects, the offspring produced generally exceed the number of their parents. As their young grow up, they continue to multiply in every link of the descending chain; and if it were not for considerable checks, we should soon find the number much greater than that which immediately preceded it.

This powerful stimulus, which is observable in every class of beings inhabiting the water, the earth, and the air, for propagating their species, has lately been particularly noticed in the human race; and it is said that the increase produced is in a geome-

trical ratio, while the means of subsistence can only advance in an arithmetical progression; and therefore some means ought to be adopted to prevent the poor from marrying till they shall have a prospect of providing for a family. To shew the necessity of such a preventive, it is admitted that the population of our island amounts to about eleven millions, and that the produce of the earth will afford an easy subsistence for this number; yet, in twenty-five years, the population will be increased to twenty-two millions; and if the means of subsistence be doubled at the same period, it will then be equal to the increase of the inhabitants.

In the next twenty-five years it is said that there will be forty-four millions, and the means of supporting them only equal to thirty-three millions. In seventy-five years the population will be equal to eighty-eight millions, and the means of subsistence only equal to half the number. At the end of the first century there will be an hundred and seventy-six millions, and the means of subsistence only equal to fifty-five millions, leaving a population of an hundred and twenty-one millions unprovided for.

Before we take for granted what experience tells us never has nor can happen in the present state of things, we ought to make ourselves acquainted with the progress of human life, in the several stages of society, from the infancy to the old age of nations; for they have their rise, their maturity, and their decay, like every thing sublunary.

If we suppose a small tribe of emigrants settled in a central spot, in an uninhabited country, and, as their population increases, they build their habitations contiguous to each other, after the manner of a well peopled European town; then, as their houses extend and their cities spring up, the rapidity of their population will soon be checked in the internal parts of their settlement. Instead of going on in a geometrical ratio, it will gradually decrease, in proportion as their numbers in society increase.—We may find this to be the case in the oldest American colonies on the sea coast, where the increase of their population does not much exceed that of European towns, while their population in the back settlements is immense.

If we were to suppose again that, as fast as the central tribe increased, the superfluous numbers were sent to distant stations, the rapidity of their increase would continue at its original rate, until the whole face of the country was covered with these scattered settlements; and, the people being thus equally spread, every little society would multiply with the greatest possible rapidity, till their district was equally and fully covered with inhabitants. In this case every new settlement would be a *punctum vitæ* for an increase. But we know from experience, that this progress of life is not to be found in large towns or in old governments, where the inhabitants are intemperate and debauched; for there population is much slower in its progress. This may be proved in many of our old towns in England; for it appears by the returns of the registers of baptisms to parliament, A.D. 1803, that the population of this island, instead of doubling itself every twenty-five years, was not doubled during the last century.

A Table shewing the number of the baptisms in each county for the years 1700 and 1800, with the difference between the two periods; by which we may find the population near enough to answer our present purpose.

COUNTIES.	Baptisms in 1700.	Baptisms in 1800.	Increased difference.	Diminished difference.
Bedford	1340	1731	391	
Berks	2147	3154	1007	
Bucks	2128	2902	774	
Cambridge	2200	2665	465	
Chester	2690	4920	2230	

Cornwall	3148	5788	2640	
Cumberland	1181	2849	1268	
Derby	2614	4401	1787	
Devon	6710	9582	2872	
Dorset	2216	2712	496	
Durham	2462	4223	1761	
Essex	4355	6312	1957	
Gloucester	4162	6592	2430	
Hereford	1474	2200	726	
Hertford	1809	2525	716	
Huntingdon	1031	1083	52	
Kent	4897	10145	5248	
Lancaster	4743	19644	14901	
Leicester	2215	3610	1395	
Lincoln	5451	6476	1025	
Middlesex	7325	13972	6647	
Monmouth	688	817	129	
Norfolk	6411	8525	2114	
Northampton	2922	3085	163	
Nottingham	1989	4444	2455	
Oxford	2205	3211	1006	
Rutland	486	477		9
Salop	2869	4594	1725	
Somerset	4905	6924	2019	
Southampton	3376	6594	3218	
Stafford	3381	6708	3327	
Suffolk	4837	6059	2722	
Surrey	4016	6828	2812	
Sussex	2845	5152	2307	
Warwick	2670	5666	2996	
Westmorland	786	1100	314	
Wilts	3614	4134	520	
Worcester	2523	3964	1441	
York, East	2376	3513	1137	
York, North	2683	4076	1391	
York, West	6628	15934	9306	
London and Westminster	16585	91776	5191	
Total	138979	227093	88114	

If the number of baptisms, 138,979, be multiplied by 37, the product will be equal to 5,142,223 for the population A.D. 1700; and, by multiplying 227,093 by the same number, we shall have 8,402,441 for the population A.D. 1800; and the difference will be 3,260,218, which is very far short of a geometrical ratio during the last century.

It appears in the table, that, in several of the counties, the baptisms have increased only a few hundreds, and in one of them they have diminished 9 within the last hundred years. The dissipated habits and the loathsome disease which has for some time been spreading from London through every provincial town and village, corrupting the morals and sapping the constitution of a once sober, industrious, and hardy race of men, who supplied London with porters, coal-heavers, chairmen, and drudges, of various denominations, are by no means favourable for this rapid increase of population; and we may look forward for a decreasing ratio as our births increase. If this class of men are to be prevented from marrying, will it not be driving them to an illicit commerce, to produce a disordered progeny, diseased when they come into the world, to be maintained by the publick, as many of them will never be able to maintain themselves?

It is weakness in the extreme to think of checking the first great law of nature, "Increase and multiply."

by an act of parliament; neither can it ever answer any good purpose to tell a pauper-parent that, "if the table at the feast of Nature should be filled, there is no seat for his offspring; and they must be left to perish, as they have made no provision for them." Will men in general, when goaded on by appetite, wait for the slow decisions of reason? Or will they listen to the lectures of prudence, when you tell them that, "by their producing an unprovided offspring, which must be maintained by the country, they have committed an offence against society, for which they ought to be punished, for gratifying themselves, without the smallest title, at the expense of their neighbours, and run in debt with the publick without permission?"

These are considerations they never think of; and, if they do, to whom are they to go for leave to indulge an appetite, when opportunity, and perhaps importunity, both favour their wishes? Can it be expected that an imperious passion will wait to obtain the permission of a justice of the peace?

Those who reason in this manner have never considered what effect the licentious examples of the great have on the conduct of those below them; nor what human nature is in the lowest order of the people. But, before we talk of there not being room at the feast of Nature for all her children, we should go back to a state of nature, and inquire whether any individual has a right to waste as much at a meal as would feed a hundred persons; and whether the All-bountiful Creator ever intended that a few should feed intemperately on the liberal supply of the earth, while the bulk of the people are left to starve.

We have every thing to hope from Infinite Wisdom; and we have every thing to fear from the insatiable desire of a certain description of men to accumulate that they may squander. Monopolies are now reduced to a system; and an embargo for a week, a shower in harvest, a whisper of a rupture with a foreign power, or a frost in the spring, are either of them sufficient to raise the price of provisions, and to distress the middling and ruin the lowest order of the people. We know, from a recent event, how far the desire of accumulating wealth will induce some people to distress their own species; and we have a melancholy proof in the annals of the East, to shew that the feast of Nature is frequently interrupted by those who are grasping at more than their share.

He who saw the end from the beginning provided amply for the human race, when he blessed Noah and said, "The fear of you, and the dread of you, shall be upon every beast of the earth, and upon every fowl of the air, and upon all the fishes of the sea; into your hands are they delivered. Every moving creature that liveth shall be meat for you; even as the green herb, have I given you all things." I do not pretend to say that the storehouse of Nature is inexhaustible, or that the tendency of the human race to increase may not be sufficient to consume the whole produce of the earth, the sea, and the air; but I think we have nothing to fear from it at present, and more especially if we consider that every thing is created in number, weight, and measure.

There are proper checks, both in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, to prevent (as they hitherto have done) that tendency in population to increase beyond fixed limits; thither can it go, but no further. Admitting that the population of Europe has been for some time pressing upon us, is not Napoleon sacrificing the human species by thousands at the altar of his boundless ambition? and will not the destructive havock he has caused from east to west, and from north to south, be a considerable check to population for some years? The crowding together, in great cities and towns, to partake of the fashionable amusements, and to adopt the unnatural habits of life, which are there pursued by the unthinking part of mankind, proves fatal to thousands, and is as destructive as the pestilence, though more slow in its operations in sweeping away the human race.

We are told that, in London, one-half of the children die under three years of age; there are a great many more, which do not reach twelve; and within thirty years, Death has

swept away a large portion of the rising generation.

Dr. Price has supposed that London required a considerable annual supply to keep up the population. This is a proof that the course of nature is perverted in large societies, and that the very habits of life cannot fail of being a considerable check to a very rapid increase. If we consider the diseases which our irregularities and our intemperance produce, we shall discover a large source of checks to population, and which cannot fail of hastening a premature death. There are, in the vast field of animated beings, hundreds and thousands of separate commissions to keep up a relative proportion in life, and every species have a superior and a subordinate station, that one may not increase to the destruction of another.

It would be deemed tedious to enumerate all the checks which have been noticed; I shall, therefore, confine myself to a few of them.

Many of the inhabitants of the ocean are so exceedingly prolific, that, if they were suffered to propagate without proper checks, they would increase beyond all calculation. The spawn of the buccinum is fixed to a rock, and of the sepia officinalis to a fucus, in large clusters; and a storm of a few hours will sweep away millions of the young ones before they are released from their cells, and drive them on the shore to perish.—There are also fishes of prey, which feed upon others, and which thin the inhabitants of the ocean: and, in every season, man is a considerable check to prevent any superfluous increase.

In the animal kingdom, the weaker are generally infested by the stronger in a continued series. "The tree-louse lives upon plants; the musca aphidivora lives upon the tree-louse; the hornet and the wasp upon the musca aphidivora; the dragon-fly upon the hornet and the wasp; the spider on the dragon-fly; the small birds on the spider; and, lastly, the hawk on the small birds." If we look through the different classes in life, we shall hardly find a creature that has not some enemy to contend with.

There is one circumstance which deserves our highest admiration, as it seems to be designed to preserve the relative proportions of life; which is, that the least animals are propagated in the greatest number, and they are with the greatest difficulty totally extirpated.

It is asserted, that a single species of insects can commit more ravages in a village than an elephant: the latter may be shot, but the former cannot be totally destroyed. The prophet Joel has described their ravages in strong and figurative language, where he says, "A nation is come up upon my land, strong and without number, whose teeth are the teeth of a lion, and he hath the check-teeth of a great lion. He hath laid my vines waste, and barked my fig-tree: he has made it clean bare; the branches thereof are made white. A fire devoureth before them, and behind them a flame burneth: the land is as the garden of Eden before them, and behind them a desolate wilderness; yea, and nothing shall escape them!"

The higher ministers of Nature, the animals of prey, are generally of a more indolent habit, as the lion, the tiger, and the eagle; which, by inhabiting in deserts and unfrequented places, sometimes find a difficulty in obtaining of food. Look where we will, in the different kingdoms of animal and vegetable life, we shall find that the economy of nature resembles a well-regulated state, in which every individual has its proper employment and subsistence, and a commission to correct and restrain every detrimental excess.

When we discover so much wisdom displayed in the government of the world, from the lowest tribe of insects up to man, and which has been continued without interruption from the creation down to the present time; and we have the promise that seed time and harvest, summer and winter, day and night, shall not cease; what reason can we have to fear that the produce of the earth will not be sufficient to support its inhabitants, when we see that life in all its various branches is working to one point, which is to keep up a relative proportion, that every thing may tend to the good of the whole?

If we have no reason to fear that either the wisdom or the goodness of God will ever fail us, we shall have no occasion to pass acts of parliament to prevent the poor from marrying; for our irregular habits, our monopolies, the diseases occasioned by our vicious courses and our wars, will produce sufficient, checks upon this supposed rapid increase of population, which has alarmed some of our politicians and legislators. But the cause of alarm is from our own mismanagement, and not from the wisdom of God in his government of the world.

On the ORIGIN *of the* SYSTEMATIC COMBINATIONS *of* PHYSICAL BODIES, *from general physical, mechanical* PRINCIPLES.

THE origin of the motions of the bodies stands in the closet connexions with the origin, and the gradual increase of their masses.

In the state of the first formation of material accumulation every one of the dispersed parts of matter, as well as the smaller bodies, which were formed by their combinations, had their own peculiar motion, which originated in the powers by which all other matter operated on them *ab externo*.

This general motion of matter constantly changed the relative positions of the generated bodies, and also the intensities and directions of their motatory powers; a necessary consequence of which was, that the motion of every such body could not remain equal in direction nor in velocity. If now the motion of any such body, so generated and detached in space, be considered at any given moment, it is found to be compounded of the motion which it has acquired by the past operations of the powers of the remaining matter, *ab externo*, from the beginning, and of the motion which it obtained in that moment by the combined powers of all exterior matter.

If we now suppose that the operations of these present powers could have totally ceased at any particular moment, the body would have constantly proceeded in space exactly as if it had been thrown in the same direction, and with the velocity with which the continuing impression of all those past powers impelled it.

The motion, therefore, of every one of the generated bodies, considered at any given moment, is double. One, called the motion of projection, arises from the past influences of the remaining matter of the universe on the body, and attempts to effect a progress of the same in space, according to any straight direction, and with a velocity constantly remaining equal. The other motion is a consequence of the present influence of exterior matter on the body at any given moment, and which attempts to impel it, according to the mean direction, which is determined by the mechanical combination of all these powers.

During the progressive augmentation of every physical body, this twofold motion continues. Its projectile motion is constantly modified by the changes which take place in its relative position to the other physical bodies, and particularly by these accidents which tend to augment its mass. Its gravitating motion simplified itself in proportion as the number of bodies decreased, which were sufficiently proximate to it, to operate on it with considerable effect, by their attractive powers, and the nearer the world approached its present regulated state, in which the projectile motion, combined with the gravitating motion, guide the smaller physical bodies in regular courses round the greater, which attracts them to it by superior powers.

The progressive motion of a physical body is, accordingly, a compounded effect of all powers which have been efficient on its mass, *ab externo*, from its origin, to a given moment, not only on it as a whole, but also on its single parts, before and during the time of their junction. On the other hand, the gravitating motion is effect of the gravitation of the body towards the remaining matter at the given moment. Neither motion distinguishes itself by the nature of the powers from which it originates, but only by the time of their origin. The progressive motion is effect of the past, the gravitating motion, on the other hand, is effect of the present. Both motions are necessary effects of

the material powers, and therefore belong to all physical, but in their directions and velocities nature can and must have produced, in the different physical bodies, an infinite variety, as they depend on the present and all former relations of position of a physical body, and its single parts, towards the remaining matter; and as there are an infinite number of those parts, consequently an infinite number of various results are possible, *individually*. The inequalities in the progressive motions of the physical bodies, none of which will be perfectly equal to the others, have their origin, as simple as their common cause may be, in the difference, which is infinitely great, of the circumstances under which this cause may, at any particular time, have operated in every physical body. The same occurrences, to which the progressive motions of the physical bodies are indebted for their origin, have also produced on every one a determined a rotation on an axis. This is evident from the following considerations:— In those times in which the physical bodies gradually advanced, by combination, to greater masses, the major part of matter was not, as at this day, combined in a few great physical bodies, spread in enormous districts of space, but on the contrary, in those districts of space floated a number of smaller detached bodies, which gravitated alternately towards each other. These bodies, on attaining such a position towards each other, in which two or more could come into contact, had already gained progressive motions; and the bodies coming into contact were impelled to motion, not solely and alone by their mutual attractive powers, which exerted themselves to give their fall on each other the perpendicular direction, but also by the considerable attractive powers of other bodies which were approximate to them. The bodies coming into contact could, therefore, at the moment of their junction, fall on one another in every oblique direction, in the same manner as a body thrown in any particular direction, or exposed to the effect of other powers, besides its gravity, can fall on the earth in every direction. Under these circumstances the perpendicular collision was therefore only one of an infinite number of possible cases, in the same manner as the perpendicular direction is only one of an infinite number of possible directions, and it must therefore be presumed, that the major part of the collisions of the physical bodies are succeeded by oblique directions, passing at the side of their centres of gravity. If, now, a body receives an impetus, to a particular direction, which passes at the side of its centre of gravity, its different parts acquire, agreeable to the known laws of motion, unequal velocities, and thence arises a rotatory motion of it, about their centre of gravity, by which it is propelled, at the same time, with the same velocity which it would have acquired if the impetus of the direction had traversed it. If the body which receives the impetus be a ball equally thick in all its parts, and has its point of gravity in the centre, it revolves according to the impetus, constantly round a diameter, which is perpendicular to the plane, which passes through the centre, and through the direction of the impetus.

Accordingly, the physical bodies, at every eccentric impetus which was connected with the combinations of their parts to greater masses, must, from their origin, have obtained determined rotatory motions on axes, which passed through their centre of gravity, and whose position depended on the individual circumstances attending each collision. These rotations on their axes are, in most bodies, diameters at the same time as their centres of gravity, almost or wholly converged with their centres. At every considerable collision, which augmented the masses of the physical bodies, these rotatory motions also underwent particular changes, not only in regard to the celerities, but also to the rotation on the axis; but, not only the collisions, but also all the great events which took place during the periods of formation of the bodies have, in regard to their relative positions, also had an influence on the rotations in their axes. Even in the present state of the system of the universe, the rotations of the physical bodies on their axes, are subject to slight oscillations from effects of

this kind, which display themselves in their different relative positions towards each other.

The rotatory motion of all physical bodies, in their present constitution, is therefere the result of the effects of all the eccentric collisions by which the mass of every body, from its origin, has gradually attained its present magnitude, and of all changes to which its position, in relation to the physical bodies nearest to it, has been exposed, until the present period.

Every physical body has increased to its present mass by particular combinations and collisions of smaller bodies, and every one has had from its origin, until the present day, its own relative positions to the other physical bodies. An unlimited variety must also reign individually in the effects of the particular events and relations. In the rotations of the physical bodies, every direction and every velocity is therefore equally possible, and in those points the same great differences must be perceived in single bodies as in their progressive and gravitating motions.

It is evident, from what has been already expounded, that the progressive, the rotatory, and the gravitating motions of the physical bodies, and therefore all the motions with which we are acquainted, in which the construction of the heavens is founded, are effects of the same essential powers of matter.

As the gravitating, or motion of sinking, is a present effect of the attrative powers of the physical bodies towards each other, so are the progressive and rotatory motions the results of the former effects of the attractive powers during the situations of the world long since elapsed. The cause of these two motions is concealed from our senses, as the many detached bodies which once floated in space nearer to one another, and each of which formed a peculiar centre of attraction towards the others, and also influenced their motions, are now conbined only in a few. But it is certain that these smaller bodies have at one time existed in the state of abstraction, as the formation of every body, and also of a physical body, pre-supposes that its mass has gradually increased by combinations of dispersed material parts, and of smaller bodies.

The various individual circumstances under which the physical bodies arose from detached matter, were at one time more favourable, at another less so, to the augmentation of their massess In one place the positions and relations of a generated physical body promoted its combination with the other bodies which floated near it, and in a another place they impeded it; and it is visible, that already, in the first periods of the formation of the worlds, their masses must have been very unequal.

Different bodies of unequal masses, attract, according to the law of gravitation, with equal power, the material accumulations round them, from those distances which stand in the same ratio with the square roots of their masses. For, if the masses of two bodies be A, and *a*, and the distances from them of other material parts which gravitate towards them, be D, and *d*, consequently, in that place, where the attraction of both bodies operates on the matter around them, A will be $d^2 =$, $a D^2$, as the power with which the bodies, and their constituent parts, gravitate towards each other, regulates itself in the direct ratio of their masses, and in the inverse ratio of the squares of their distances; consequently A: will be $a = D^2$:, $d^2 =$ or D:, $d = \sqrt{A}$: $\sqrt{a}$:

If now, from the foregoing circumstances, the mass A: of a self-forming physical body, became greater soon after its origin than the mass of another *a*: the greater at the distance $\sqrt{A}$: attracted the matter around it, according to the law of gravitation, in the same proportion of force as the smaller, at the distance $\sqrt{a}$: If we, therefore, conceive globular spaces about both bodies, in the centre of which they float, and whose diameters are in a direct ratio with the square roots, of their masses; the greater body in the space, whose diameter is $\sqrt{A}$: will have attracted the most distant parts of matter, with the same proportion of force as the smaller, in the space whose diameter is $\sqrt{a}$:

The corporeal capacities of these

spherical spaces, now stand in the same ratio as the cubes of their diameters, or, as $A\sqrt{A}:-a\sqrt{a}$. If we therefore suppose the circumstances to be equally favourable to the gradual augmentation of two generated bodies, whose masses were originally A: and *a:* and, that matter was equally distributed in the spaces about them, consequently the quantity of matter whose most distant parts, the smaller body, as the centre of a spherical space, attracted, according to the law of gravitation with a determined force, stood in the same proportion to the quantity of matter, the most distant parts of which, the greater body, as centre of another spherical space, attracted, with equal force, as $a\sqrt{a}$ to $A\sqrt{A}$:—Now, according to this hypothesis, A: is greater than *a:* consequently $\sqrt{A}$: is greater than $\sqrt{a}$: therefore $A\sqrt{A}$: stands in a greater proportion to $a\sqrt{a}$: than A to *a*, or the quantity of matter, which the body, originally greater, attracted to itself, stood in a greater proportion to the quantity of matter, which the body originally smaller attracted to itself, than the proportion of their masses was, and the inequality of these two proportions increased, as the inequality of both the masses increased.

R. H.

CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

BEAUTIES *selected from the* WRITINGS *of* JAMES BEATTIE, LL.D. *arranged in a perspicuous and plensing manner, under the following heads:—poetical, moral, philosophical, theological, critical, and epistolary. To which are prefixed, a Life of the Author, and an Account of his Writings. Together with Notes on the First Book of the Minstrel, by* THOMAS GRAY, *LL.B.*

WE have already given our opinion as to the merit of *Beauties* from celebrated writers, when selected with taste and judgment, (See Univ. Mag. for last April, p. 327.) The present volume is not inferior to the one we there noticed. Indeed, from the nature of Dr. Beattie's writings, and from the sources that the compiler had at his command, the present volume might be expected to possess more interest than that which was obtained from the writings of Blair. The arrangement is different, and in some respects preferable perhaps.

There is a life prefixed from which we will extract the introductory paragraphs.

"To the scholar and the poet, whose laurels may be now slowly ripening in obscurity, the Life of Dr. Beattie will present consolation and hope: not perhaps more than the lives of some other literary men, but at least as much. To the obscurity of his birth, were added other impediments in his career of fame, which only genious could surmount. Sequestered in a remote village of a remote province of Scotland, far from the circle of patronage and the opportunities for exertion, ambition found no aliment but what is derived from that inward consciousness of something superior, which is perhaps always united with extraordinary endowments. It is this consciousness which swells the heart with high forebodings; which prompts the soul to o'erleap its present state, and to snatch a brief glance at futurity; which accompanies the youthful genius to his midnight pillow, and gives a colour to the dreams of sleep; which awakens with him in the fresh morning hour, and sheds around his steps the dubious anticipations of that renown which is to give his name to posterity, and to compensate for the cold and comfortless neglect that now envelopes him. The acknowledgement of these feelings would be too nearly allied to repulsive egotism, to expect that they should be displayed by those who have felt them: but can it be doubted that the existence of those lofty powers which constitute the poet and the man of genius, have ever been unaccompanied by the silent conviction of superiority, which, like the rose of

spring, awaits the fostering sun of public praise to expand it into maturity and beauty? With a rapid, timid, but rapturous eye, the youthful Shakspeare or Milton pierced, perhaps, through the shadows that surrounded the future, and hung with rapture on the glorious scene that glanced upon their sight. Prophetic whispers of imperishable fame soothed their souls; and, proudly eminent in the consciousness of anticipated celebrity, they trod the path, obscure and hidden, which was to terminate in the wide field of renown and glory. These cherished visions of superior minds, serve not only to brighten the immediate course of life, but they act as stimulants by which they are themselves verified: and there can be little doubt that Beattie, who confessed that he has given an adumbration of his own boyhood in the character of *Edwin*, felt all those trembling expectations of future fame which he was destined to accomplish. This ardent, this cheering hope accompanied his progress from the humble privacy of a village schoolmaster, to the more dignified post of a teacher of moral wisdom.

"Of the life of Dr. Beattie not much is recorded. He has been made his own historian, by a plan well suited to supply deficiency of knowledge in the narrator, but which can seldom please equal to a perspicuous and copious detail of facts. Sir William Forbes, who had long been his friend, became also his biographer, but with few qualities for the task. As his communication with Dr. Beattie was more epistolary than personal, he knew little of the man beyond what he learned from his letters; and of these he has not been sparing. The narrative part of Sir William's *Life*, might be comprised within very scanty limits. Neither does he appear to possess the force or discrimination of mind which is requisite to paint the intellectual and moral character of Dr. Beattie. What he has written, any man might have written with the same accumulation of papers before him. His picture is but a copy of Dr. Beattie's self-delineation: such as Beattie describes himself, such his friend describes him: but he who has learned to penetrate the motives of human action, and the principles of human thought, will receive, with cautious deliberation, the opinions each man entertains of himself.—There are two kinds of deception; voluntary and involuntary. A man practises the first when his speech is contrary to his knowledge; and this is criminal. The second is almost every man's error: for who is there that does not persuade himself into the belief of virtues which he possesses only in imagination? But this is venial: it is the inseparable lot of human fallibility; and I am willing to think, with Shaftsbury, that there is more of this innocent delusion than of voluntary imposture in the world. But this may teach us how unfit a man of ordinary faculties is to investigate the character, morally and intellectually, of others. Unless he have penetration of judgment which can pierce through the veil thrown by every man round his actions; unless he can separate apparent from real motives, taking that analogy of incitement for his guide which is found to exist in the general course of human events; and unless he have that perspicuity of intellect which can enable him to argue from effects to causes, he can never hope to scan the recesses of thought, nor consequently to depict the man, except by broad and undistinguishing features."

TALES *of* FASHIONABLE LIFE. *By Miss* EDGEWORTH. 3 vols. 12mo. 1809.

WHOEVER is acquainted with the writings of Miss Edgeworth, knows that they are distinguished by a great display of good sense and a small display of good language. When we say this, we mean that her diction, except when it is dramatic, (and then it is in general very appropriate) is disfigured by barbarisms and colloquial meanness.—Words, which are merely the cant of fashion, are used as strictly legitimate, and phrases which are barely allowable in a literary chit-chat over a cup of tea, are familiarised to the reader by their too frequent use. This negligence of language, this slovenly dress in which she chooses to invest her offspring, is to be reprehended, for it

adds nothing either in perspicuity or force to the plain, common sense, by which she aims to please and instruct. She endeavours to become familiar, but she is mean.

With regard to the tales now before us, we shall briefly characterise their merits, and present an extract or two for the amusement of our readers.

The first volume is occupied with *Ennui*, in which the character of Lord Glenthorn (outrageously unnatural,) is made to develope the causes, consequences, and cure of that fashionable distemper. The catastrophe is purely the *astonishing* of a novel. It is, however, beyond all comparison the best tale of the whole. It affords Miss Edgeworth an opportunity of delineating, what no living writer can delineate equal to her, the lower Irish character. Lady Geraldine is drawn with great spirit. At p. 23, Heliogabulus is confounded with Xerxes, who was the person that offered a reward, in the satiety of luxurious enjoyment to any one who could discover a new pleasure. The following extract will exhibit Geraldine, and an English tour writer.

"In another point of view, Lord Craiglethorpe afforded her ladyship amusement—as an English traveller, full of English prejudices against Ireland and every thing Irish. Whenever Miss Tracey was out of the room, Lady Geraldine allowed Lord Craiglethorpe to be himself again; but he did not fare the better for this restoration to his honours. Lady Geraldine contrived to make him as ridiculous in his real, as in his assumed character. Lord Craiglethorpe was, as Miss Tracey had described him, very stiff, cold, and *high*. His manners were in the extreme of English reserve; and his ill-bred show of contempt for the Irish was sufficient provocation and justification of Lady Geraldine's ridicule. He was much in awe of his fair and witty cousin: she could easily put him out of countenance, for he was extremely bashful.

"His lordship had that sort of bashfulness, which makes a man surly and obstinate in his taciturnity; which makes him turn upon all who approach him, as if they were going to assault him; which makes him answer a question as if it were an injury, and repel a compliment as if it were an insult. Once, when he was out of the room, Lady Geraldine exclaimed, 'That cousin Craiglethorpe of mine is scarcely an agreeable man: the awkwardness of *mauvaise-honte* might be pitied and pardoned, even in a nobleman,' continued her ladyship, 'if it really proceeded from humility; but here, when I know it is connected with secret and inordinate arrogance, 'tis past all endurance. Even his ways of sitting and standing provoke me, they are so self-sufficient. Have you observed how he stands at the fire? Oh, the caricature of *'the English fire-side'* outdone! Then, if he sits, we hope that change of posture may afford our eyes transient relief; but worse again: bolstered up, with his back against his chair, his hands in his pockets, and his legs thrown out, in defiance of all passengers and all decorum, there he sits, in magisterial silence, throwing a gloom upon all conversation. As the Frenchman said of the Englishman, for whom even his politeness could not find another compliment, 'Il faut avouer que ce Monsieur a un grand talent pour le silence:'—he holds his tongue, till people actually believe that he has something to say—a mistake they could never fall into if he would but speak.'

"Some of the company attempted to interpose a word or two in favour of Lord Craiglethorpe's timidity, but the vivacious and merciless lady went on.

"'I tell you, my good friends, it is not timidity; it is all pride. I would pardon his dulness, and even his ignorance; for one, as you say, might be the fault of his nature, and the other of his education: but his self-sufficiency is his own fault, and that I will not, and cannot pardon. Somebody says, that nature may make a fool, but a coxcomb is always of his own making. Now, my cousin—(as he is my cousin, I may say what I please of him)—my cousin Craiglethorpe is a solemn coxcomb, who thinks, because his vanity is not talkative and sociable, that it's not vanity. What a mistake! his silent superciliousness is to me more intolerable than the most garrulous egotism, that ever laid itself open to my ridicule.

For the honour of my country, I am determined to make this man talk, and he shall say all that I know he thinks of us poor Irish savages. If he would but speak, one could answer him: if he would find fault, one might defend: if he would laugh, one might perhaps laugh again: but here he comes to hospitable, open-hearted Ireland, eats as well as he can in his own country; drinks better than he can in his own country; sleeps as well as he can in his own country; accepts of all our kindness, without a word or a look of thanks, and seems the whole time to think, that, 'Born for his use, we live but to oblige him.' There he is at this instant: look at him, walking in the park, with his note-book in his hand, setting down our faults, and conning them by rote. We are even with him. I understand my bright cousin Craiglethorpe means to write a book, a great book, upon Ireland! He! with his means of acquiring information—posting from one great man's house to another—what can he see or know of the manners of any rank of people, but of the class of gentry, which in England and Ireland is much the same? As to the lower classes, I don't think he ever speaks to them? or, if he does, what good can it do him? for he can't understand their modes of expression, nor they his; and if he inquire about a matter of fact, I defy him to get the truth out of them, if they don't wish to tell it; and, for some reason or other, they will, nine times in ten, not wish to tell it to an Englishman. There is not a man, woman, or child, in any cabin in Ireland, who would not have wit and *'cuteness* enough to make *my lard* believe just what they please. So, after posting from Dublin to Cork, and from the Giants' Causeway to Killarney: after travelling east, west, north, and south, my wise cousin Craiglethorpe will know just as much of the lower Irish, as the cockney who has never been out of London, and who has never, *in all his born days*, seen an Irishman, but on the English stage, where the representations are usually as like the originals, as the Chinese pictures of lions, drawn from description, are to a real lion, which they never beheld. Yes, yes, write on, write on, my good cousin Craiglethorpe, and fill the little note-book, which will soon, heigh! presto! turn to a ponderous quarto. I shall have a copy, bound in Morocco, no doubt, *from the author*, if I behave myself prettily; and I will earn it, by supplying valuable information. You shall see, my friends, how I'll deserve well of my country, if you'll only keep my counsel and your own countenances.'

"Presently Lord Craiglethorpe entered the room, walking very pompously, and putting his note-book up as he advanced.

"'O, my dear lord, open the book again, I have a bull for you.'

"Lady Geraldine, after putting his lordship in good humour by this propitiatory offering of a bull, continued to supply him, either directly or indirectly, by some of her confederates, with the most absurd anecdotes, incredible *facts*, stale jests, and blunders, such as never were made by true-born Irishmen; all which my Lord Craiglethorpe took down with an industrious sobriety, at which the spectators could scarcely refrain from laughing. Sometimes he would pause, and exclaim, 'A capital anecdote! a curious fact! May I give my authority? may I quote your ladyship?' 'Yes, if you'll pay me a compliment in the preface,' whispered Lady Geraldine: 'and now, dear cousin, do go up stairs *and put it all in ink*.'

"When she had dispatched the noble author, her ladyship indulged her laughter. 'But now,' cried she, 'only imagine a set of sober English readers studying my cousin Craiglethorpe's new view of Ireland, and swallowing all the nonsense it will contain!'

"When Lord Killrush remonstrated against the cruelty of letting the man publish such stuff, and represented it as a fraud upon the public, Lady Geraldine laughed still more, and exclaimed, 'Surely you don't think I would use the public and my poor cousin so ill. No, I am doing him and the public the greatest possible service. Just when he is going to leave us, when the writing box is packed, I will step up to him, and tell him the truth. I will show him what a farrago of nonsense he has collected as materials for his quarto; and con-

vince him, at once, how utterly unfit he is to write a book, at least a book on Irish affairs. Won't this be deserving well of my country and of my cousin?"

"Neither on this occasion, nor on any other, were the remonstrances of my Lord Killrush of power to stop the course of this lady's flow of spirits and raillery."

In this character of Lord Craiglethorpe, we shrewdly suspect that our authoress means to ridicule the insignificance of the travelling bookmaker, *Sir* John Carr.

The second volume contains three tales: *Almeria: Madame de Fleury;* and the *Dun*. Of these the second is the best. The Dun exhibits nothing in incident or in sentiment beyond a well-told tale in a magazine. Almeria has higher merits, for it developes a more intricate character, and displays with great dexterity, the progress of opinion in rooting up old habits and modes of thought. Miss Edgeworth, however, is ludicrous in all her attempts at the pathetic: let the reader peruse with what gravity he can, the exclamations of Almeria at page 39, when she has her lover's portrait returned to her by his father. In Madame de Fleury there is some trash, such as the child stealing the chesnuts (see p. 190); but it is upon the whole a pleasing narrative.—In the *Dun*, there is a scene described at p. 334, which we should deem wholly unfit for a female pen.

The third volume is occupied with the tale of *Manœuvring*, which is simply an amplification of the character of Young:

Julia's a manager, she's born for rule,
And knows her wiser husband is a fool;
Assemblies holds, and spins the subtle thread
That guides the lover to his fair one's bed;
For difficult amours can smooth the way,
And tender letters dictate or convey.
But if deprived of such important cares,
Her wisdom condescends to less affairs.
For her own breakfast she'll project a scheme,
Nor take her tea without a stratagem.

As we have passed our censure upon the language of Miss Edgeworth, we will, in conformity with our constant practice, produce a few instances of the incorrectness we speak of.

"*Those* who have the least value for their time, have usually the greatest number of watches." p. 10, vol. I. It should be *they* who have, &c.

"Frank, candid, and affable, yet *opinionated*, &c." p. 137, vol. I. It should be *opinionative*.

"I felt my *nascent* ambition," &c. p. 168, vol. I.—Not English.

"The number of bows and curtsies, and the consequence of the persons by whom they are given or received *is*," &c. p. 43, vol. II. A grammatical error.

"To keep a strong line of demarcation between nobility and *mobility*." p. 53, vol. II. A vulgar word; nor is *demarcation* an English one.

LETTERS *from an* IRISH STUDENT *in* ENGLAND *to his* FATHER *in* IRELAND. 2 vols. 1809.

OUR readers must not be deceived by this title page. These letters *may* be *written* by an Irish student: but they have never been sent to Ireland. They are home manufacture, and intended for home consumption. They contain nothing *new*. They consist of anecdotes, bon mots, scraps of information, pretended visits, factitious introductions to literary dinners, imaginary acquaintance with celebrated characters, &c. &c. gleaned from no higher source, in a majority of cases, than newspaper chit-chat. Their origin is to be found in the wish of the bookseller and the writer to make a saleable commodity: their contents are such as we have described them. Yet we do not mean to deny that the book may be read with amusement, and perhaps by some with instruction. It is light and various: such a one as we would wish to take with us into a stage coach, or to find in the parlour of an inn while waiting for dinner to be served up. We will extract one letter as a specimen of the manufacture.

"COURTS OF JUSTICE.

"After having frequently visited our courts of justice in Dublin, I need not say how disappointed I was upon viewing those of this metropolis.—

Every thing, except women, appears to be valued in this country for the sake of its antiquity. We, on the contrary, care but little for age; upon all occasions, where we can, giving the preference to strength, use, and ornament.

"The courts of justice at Westminster-hall, are very old, very shabby, and very inconvenient. You would be surprised, too, at the awful distance which is preserved between the judges and counsel, and the latter and the solicitors, whereas with us there is the greatest and most agreeable familiarity. I have heard an Irish judge, whilst the jury were being sworn in, address an attorney from the bench, and ask him whether he was disposed to part with his pony.

"Here even the counsel speak in the rudest manner to the attornies, as if they were really so many sharpers.

"MR. GARROW.

"If Mr. Garrow, one of the principal advocates here, were to dare to address the solicitors of our court as he does those in his own, he would convert his body into a target. This gentleman is the principal advocate. His voice is clear and silvery, and occasionally he is very eloquent. He is most celebrated for his talent for cross-examining witnesses, which he does with great dexterity; but his principal engines are an undaunted front, and a thorough contempt for the feelings of those who are placed under his lash. When I have seen a modest and respectable person, who has delivered his evidence clearly and conscientiously, forced into confusion, if not ensnared into contradiction, by the tricks and terrors of this advocate, I have blushed for my own profession, and reflected, that though the torture is abolished, a still more cruel and erring process for discovering the truth continues. I have been so disgusted with this man, that I am resolved, whatever may be the fate of my practice, I will never adopt the system he pursues: indeed, as you know, if I were, I am sure my life would not be worth one day's purchase in my own country. I am told that he has been challenged two or three times by persons whom he has treated in this manner in public, and that he has always placed himself under the broad shield of the court.

"ANECDOTE.

"I laughed heartily the other day, at the ingenuity and presence of mind by which an English serjeant at law, celebrated for bullying and browbeating witnesses, saved himself from the indignity and corporal pain of a good flogging. He had, it appears, on the western circuit, most grossly insulted a very respectable gentleman in court, in the course of a cross-examination. The next morning, very early, the insulted party proceeded to the lodgings of the advocate, with a good horse-whip in his hand, and requested of the clerk to see his master, alledging that he had business of great importance with him. The clerk shewed the gentleman into his bed-room, where he lay fast asleep, and upon his awaking was addressed by his visitor as follows:—'Sir, I am the person whom you so scandalously treated yesterday, in court, without any reason, and I am come personally to chastise you with this horse-whip, for your insolence.' 'Are you, indeed,' replied the barrister; 'but surely you will not strike a man in bed.' 'No, Sir, I pledge my honour not to do that,' said the gentleman. 'Then, by G—d,' exclaimed the serjeant, 'I will lie here till doomsday.' The humour of the thought disarmed the anger of the affronted gentleman, and bursting into a fit of laughing, he said, 'there, Sir, you may lie as long as you like; I will not molest you this time; but let me recommend you never again to hold up a person of respectability, whose only object is to tell the truth, to the derision of a court of justice;' and left the man of law to console himself.

"Mr. Garrow commenced his legal career at the Old-Bailey; and the practice of that bar is said to impart to its pleader a considerable vulgarity of style, and to render him very much a *fier-à-bras*.

"Sir Vicary Gibbs, the Attorney-General, ranks next to Mr. Garrow as a pleader, whose superior he is by many thought, in profound legal knowledge. Owing to the acerbity of Sir Vicary's manner towards witnesses,

he is known to the common people by the name of Sir *Vinegar* Gibbs. His mode of treating witnesses is indeed sometimes shockingly coarse and unjustifiable.

"Mr. Dallas is, in my opinion, the most elegant orator at the bar. Unfortunately he has much withdrawn himself from its practice. His voice is exquisitely sweet; his argument solid; and his language very chaste and beautiful. To all these qualities he unites all the polite manners of a gentleman, and never degrades that character by his treatment of witnesses who are adverse to the side he is retained upon. Mr. Dallas is the only advocate who offers some indemnity for the heavy loss which the British bar sustained when Mr. Erskine, now Lord Erskine, was elevated to the seals. How much do I regret that I never heard this distinguished orator before that event, in the early and habitual theatre of his great talents! I know of no other advocate much distinguished for ability in the Court of King's Bench, or in any other court, except Sir Samuel Romilly, in the Court of Chancery, where his practice is very deservedly great. In depth of learning, and on all occasions where the subject will admit, in the effusions of genuine eloquence, this upright and excellent lawyer is unrivalled in the Court of Equity. It is said of him, that, like the late Mr. Pitt, he is very fond of unbending his mind, by the perusal of novels, which afford him so much relief in the hours of relaxation, that he has the reputation, amongst those who know him intimately, of perusing almost every novel that is published.

"The British bar is crowded with votaries for practice and distinction, hundreds of whom, in all probability, will never even have the felicity of making a half-guinea motion. Upon the whole I am much disappointed in the talent I expected to find. The best of the English pleaders would suffer by a comparison with Curran, (whose elevation to the Rolls of Ireland I shall, for many reasons, regret,) M'Nally, and others, whom I could name in our own country.

"WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

"From the courts, our party paid a visit to Westminster Abbey. With all the principal features of this august and venerable pile you are doubtless well acquainted, from the numerous descriptions which have been given of them. Our St. Patrick's cathedral would cut as miserable a figure by the side of this stately and stupendous fabric, as the monuments of Doctor Smith, formerly the Earl of Cork, would, if they were within range of comparison, with those of the Duke of Argyle and Mrs. Nightingale. The attendant shews the visitor a great deal of trash, such as the Kings and Queens of England in wax-work! General Monk, in armour, resembles a great stuffed bear.

"HENRY THE SEVENTH'S CHAPEL.

The interior of Henry the seventh's chapel is exquisitely beautiful. The banners and helmets of the Knights of the Bath conduct the mind back to the ages of chivalrous romance. The seats of the stalls are double, and upon the uppermost being raised, I was told, but not till after I had left the chapel, the most abominably obscene subjects appear well carved upon the tops of the lower seats.

"ANECDOTE.

"A very intelligent friend of mine related the following circumstance, respecting this venerable pile, but little known. Many years since, when my friend was enjoying the three days and three nights hospitality which the monks of the rich convent of Affligham, between Ghent and Brussels, extend to all strangers who are disposed to tarry under their roof; the prior ordered one of the brethren to open a large iron-bound trunk, and bring him certain parchments. Upon their being produced, he placed them in the hands of the Englishman, and observed, 'there, Sir, these are the title-deeds of Westminster Abbey, which belongs to us: the priors of this convent are by right the priors of that abbey; and I have no doubt but that we shall one day or another recover our rights.' In corroboration of this curious declaration of the Prior of Affligham Monastery, the same gentleman, who is an antiquarian, assures me, that amongst the antient tombs in Westminster Abbey, there are two that contain the ashes of the like number of priors of that monastery.

"After inspecting the abbey, which, by the destruction of several old houses, is now finely placed before the eye of the spectator, we adjourned to a coffee-house in the neighbourhood, where we dined; and afterwards proceeded to the House of Lords, in an anti-room of which we were met by Lord M—, who procured us admission into the house."

Our author falls into the common and vulgar error respecting the pronunciation of Mr. Kemble. His authority for this seems to have been no higher than the witless editor of a Sunday Newspaper, who occasionally prates with great solemnity about theatrical matters. The author of the present volumes, following his wise original, tells us that Mr. K. calls beard, *bird*, and virtue, *varchu*: really those people have most perverse auditory nerves who talk thus, or else they never heard Mr. K. pronounce these words. But our author also tells us that Mr. Kemble calls sovereign, *suvran*, and thee *the*. Wonderful errors! How would he have them called? Perhaps, if he *be really* an *Irish* student, he prefers the dear brogue of Ballynahinch!

There is a great deal of second-hand talk in these volumes about living celebrated characters, which seems to have been picked up at coffee-houses, the servants' hall, and from the newspapers of the day. The author has been diligent; and he deserves such praise as such diligence requires.

TRAVELS *through the* SOUTH *of* FRANCE, *and in the interior of the provinces of Provence and Languedoc, in the Years* 1807 *and* 1808, *by a Route never before performed, being along the Banks of the Loire, the Isere, and the Garonne, through the greater part of their course. Made by permission of the French Government. By Lieutenant-Colonel* PINKNEY, *of the North American Native Rangers.*

WE have read Colonel Pinkney's book without weariness. He writes without the formality of telling much, but simply narrates such events as happened and such things as he saw.

Our author left America in 1807, and made the best of his way to Calais. When he got there he gave us an early intimation of the amorous particles of his nature: for, he falls in love with the first lady he saw, and squeezes her hand because he did not know the language well enough to tell her how much he loved her for fetching him a quarter of a pound of tea from Calais; and he afterwards informs us, that it is impossible to travel through France without becoming something of a "coxcomb." Heaven keep us from it then!"

We were amused with the awkward eulogium which Colonel P. pays to his American captain, good Mr. Eliab Jones. If honest Captain Eliab should behold his passenger's book, how will he rejoice to find himself so celebrated!

Colonel Pinkney is a determined admirer of the French character. He is never tired of praising their benevolence, their hospitality, their politeness, their &c &c. We meet with these encomiums in every page almost, but we must make large deductions from them. Sometimes, indeed, we admit their truth, as when he eulogises their obsequiousness: we all know, that bid a Frenchman

Go to hell, to hell he goes.

Our author himself allows that they take a blow with great *sang froid*, (p. 13.) Mr. Mangouit, the pert commissary of Calais, is well depicted. But why does our author call France a *Republic*?

We recommend the following to the lovers of physiognomy:

"A small party accompanied me into the village, which was lively, and had some very neat houses. The peasantry, both men and women, had hats of straw; a manufactory which Mons. St. Quentin had introduced. A boy was reading at a cottage door. I had the curiosity to see the book. It was a volume of Marmontel. His mother came out, invited us into the house, and in the course of some conversation, produced some drawings by this youth; they were very simple and very masterly. The ladies purchased them at a good price. He had attained this excellence without a

master, and Mons. St. Quentin, as we were informed, had been so pleased with him as to take him into his house. His temper and manners, however, were not in unison with his taste, and his benefactor had been compelled to restore him to his mother, but still intended to send him to study at Paris. The boy's countenance was a direct lie to Lavater; his air was heavy, and absolutely without intelligence. Mons. St. Quentin had dismissed him his house on account of a very malignant sally of passion: a horse having thrown him by accident, the young demon took a knife from his pocket, and deliberately stabbed him three several times. Such was a peasant boy, now seemingly enveloped in the interesting simplicity of Marmontel. How inconsistent is what is called character!"

Our author arrives in Paris, and leaves it after a week's residence, to commence his tour, in company with Younge, the confidential secretary of Mr. Armstrong, his wife, and her niece Mademoiselle St. Sillery, a spritely young lady, who catches Colonel Pinkney's heart as soon as he forgot the Calais beauty While on on his journey he is undeceived in a point of "some importance."

"I had hitherto believed France to have been an open country, almost totally without enclosures, except the pales and ditches necessary to distinguish properties. This opinion had been confirmed by the appearances of the road from Calais to Paris. It was now, however, totally done away, as the country on each side of me was as thickly enclosed as any of the most cultivated counties in England. Hereafter, let no traveller assert that France is a country of open fields; three-fourths of the kingdom is enclosed, even to the most minute divisions. The enclosures, indeed, have not the neatness of those of England; the hedges are rough and open, and there are few gates, and no stiles. The French farmers, however, have already began to adopt much of the English system in the management of their farms, According to the information of Mr. Younge, many of the emigrés having returned to France, have given some valuable instructions to the people in these important points; France is accordingly much better cultivated than hitherto."

The following account of Rambouillet is interesting:

"In this conversation, after a long but wearisome journey, we reached Rambouillet. The trunk was again brought from the coach, and a table furnished with knives, spoons, and clean linen—a kind of essentials seldom to be seen in a French inn, and more particularly in such inns as we had reason to expect at some of our stages, in the course of our long tour. A servant had likewise been sent before, so that a tolerable dinner was already in a state of preparation. Being informed, however, that we had an hour still good, Mr. Younge and Mademoiselle St. Sillery insisted upon taking me to see the celebrated chateau in which Francis the First breathed his last.

"Nothing can be more miserable, nothing more calculated to inspire melancholy, than the situation and approach to this immense and most disproportioned building. It is situated in a park, in the midst of woods and waters, and most unaccountably, the very lowest ground in a park of two thousand acres is chosen for its site. The approach to it from the village is by a long avenue, planted on both sides by double and treble rows of lofty trees, the tops of which are so broad and thick as almost to meet each other. This avenue opens into a lawn, in the centre of which is the chateau. It is an heavy and vast structure, entirely of brick, and with the turrets, arches, and corners, characteristic of the Gothic order. The property of it belongs at present to the nation, that is to say, it was not sold amongst the other confiscated estates; something of an Imperial establishment, therefore, is resident in the chateau, consisting of a company of soldiers, with two officers, and an housekeeper. One of the officers had the politeness to become our guide, and to lead us from room

to room, explaining as he went whatever seemed to excite our attention.

"Louis the Fourteenth held his court in this castle for some years; and from respect to his memory, the apartment in which he slept and held his levee, is still retained in the same condition in which it was left by that monarch. This chamber is a room nearly thirty yards in length by eighteen in width, and lofty in proportion: the windows like those of a church. On the further extremity is a raised floor, where stands the royal bed of purple velvet and gold, lined with white satin painted in a very superior style. The colours, both of the painting and the velvet, still remain; and two pieces of coarse linen are shewed as the royal sheets. The counterpane is of red velvet, embroidered, as it were, with white lace, and with a deep gold fringe round the edges: this is likewise lined with white satin, and marked at the corners with a crown and fleur de lys. On each side of the bed are the portraits of Louis the Fourteenth and Fifteenth, of Philip the Fourth of Spain, and of his Queen. The portrait of Louis the Fourteenth more peculiarly attracted my attention, having been mentioned by several historians to be the best existing likeness of that celebrated monarch. If Louis resembled his picture, he was much handsomer than he is described to have been by the memoir-writers of his age: his countenance has an air of much haughtiness and self-conconfidence, but without any mixture of ill humour. The chief peculiarity in his habit was a deep lace ruff, and a doublet of light blue, very nearly resembling the jacket of the English light cavalry. This portrait was taken when the king was in his twenty-eighth year, and therefore is probably a far more correct resemblance than those which were taken at a more advanced period—so true is the assertion of the poet, that old men are all alike.

"Immediately over that line of the apartment where the raised floor terminates, is a gilded rod extending along the ceiling. When the King held his court at Rambouillet, a curtain only separated his chamber and the levee-room. In the latter room are several portraits of the Peers of France during the reign of Louis the Fifteenth, with those of some Spanish Grandees.

"We visited several other rooms, all of them magnificently furnished, and all the furniture apparently of the same æra. The grand saloon appeared to me to be the largest room I had ever seen; the floor is of white marble, as are likewise two ranges of Corinthian pillars on each side of the apartment. Its height, however, is not proportioned to its length, a defect, which, added to its narrowness, gives it the air of a gallery rather than of a banquetting-room.

"We had not time enough to walk over the gardens; but, from a cursory view of them, did not much regret our loss. They appeared spacious enough, but so divided and intersected into plots, borders, narrow and broad walks, terraces, and flower-beds in the shape of stars, as to resemble any thing but what would be called a garden in England and America. This style of gardening was introduced into France by Le Notre, and some centuries must yet pass away before the French gardeners will acquire a more correct taste. What would not English taste have effected with the capabilities of Rambouillet? A park of two thousand acres in front, and a forest of nearly thirty thousand behind—all this, in the hands of Frenchmen, is thrown away; the park is but a meadow, and the forest a neglected wood."

We are not much surprised that Colonel Pinkney should be unable to resist the impressions excited by Mademoiselle St. Sillery, for she appears to great advantages in the pages of her admirer.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

LINES *on seeing in the Papers the Death of Captain* CHARLES RAND, *of the 25th Regiment of Native Infantry, and Town Major of Seringapatam, who died at Bangalore in September* 1808.

By CLIO RICKMAN.

IF manhood saw thee flourish as in youth,
The child of gay good humour, science, truth;
If riper years, and so thy friends proclaim,
Gave added lustre to thy worth and fame,
Then must those friends have had a loss severe,
Then must thy death have forc'd the general tear;
For when the good and brave are snatch'd away,
To those who are left it is a mourning day;
To friends, relations dear, a day of woes,
And honour'd is the spot where such repose.
Blest shade! receive this tribute, 'tis sincere,
From one who early saw thy worth appear;
Who traced in boyhood what thy future day,
Of great and fair was destined to display;
Who, while he mourns thy death with keener smart,
Feels their sad fate allied by blood and heart,
Who fondly hoped some day from India's shore
To greet their friend, their relative, once more;—
For these my bosom bleeds—the bard was wise,
Who sung this truth,—'TIS THE SURVIVOR DIES!

THE SPANIARD'S WAR-SONG.

ADVANCE to the combat! brave patriots, advance!
In the far-beaming terrors of battle array'd;
Hurl the bolts of revenge on the despots of France,
'Till the debt of your wrongs to oppression be paid.

See! Freedom aloft with an aspect sublime,
Waves the bright sword of justice with resolute hand;
And exhorts us to drive from Iberia's fair clime
Vile slavery, and Gallia's unprincipled band!

Hear the grand exhortation! the mandate obey!
For she all our hearts will with courage inspire;
Whose temples are crown'd with the splendor of day,
Whom Virtue invests with her brightest attire.

Let us cleave to our country, our king, and our laws,
As the cubs of the lion so fond and so bold,
And reflect while we bleed in fair Freedom's just cause,
Of our forefather's glory, their triumphs of old.

Tho' home's sweet delights to our bosoms be dear—
Our flocks and our pastures, our children and wives;
Yet the loud voice of honor gives time for no tear,
But calls us to battle while hope still survives.

Then to arms! in your country resolve not to hear
The groans of the captive, the chains of the slave,
And Victory! bright Victory! to heroes most dear,
The struggle shall crown, and our Liberty save!

WILLIAM TUCKER.

Tilshead, Wiltshire Downs,
Sept. 1st, 1809.

QUATORZAINS.

No. I.

Written in the first volume of Miss ELIZABETH SMITH'S "*Fragments in Prose and Verse.*"

THE plaintive Muse who strung her simple lyre,
At midnight hour, on *Henry's lowly tomb,
When swiftly rushing with appearance dire,
The lightnings pierc'd the circumambient gloom,
And the loud thunders with portentous roll,
Shook the huge pillars of the triple sky,
Yet once again, with an inspir'd soul,
To Death's cold ear attunes her minstrelsy!
How vain is man, though blest with every charm,
To form the taste and captivate the heart!
How truly vain is even Learning's arm,
When stretch'd against th' inevitable dart!

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* H. K. White.

But here together Death and Learning smil'd,
While Heaven look'd down and blest its lovely child.

No. II.

AS late I roam'd the tangled grove along,
What time the twilight decks the western sky,
Methought I heard sweet Philomela's song
Burst from the rustling foliage on high:
Then all was silent as the hour of night,
A sullen gloom involv'd the distant scene,
A troops of spirits rush'd upon my sight,
Winding their progress to the neighbouring green:
Anon a sound thrill'd gently on mine ear,
And still it seem'd most equisitely wild;
Then a loud voice seraphically clear,
Exclaim'd above "Behold th' immortal child!"
A sudden splendor broke the lofty skies,
Where blest Eliza charm'd my wond'ring eyes!

Grafton-street, Sept. 1809. J. G.

The following Lines, never before published, were written upon a FAN, *and presented to two young Ladies, by Mr.* WILKINSON, *Surgeon, of Bow, about forty years since. Mr.* WILKINSON *is the Author of a Poem, entitled* WISDOM, *&c. &c.*

EMBLEM of innocence, all spotless white,
How loth the Muse thy purity to stain!
But Sylvia sues, and Mira's smiles invite,
Ah! who can thus be tempted, and refrain?

This graceful toy, for ornament and use,
At every turn attendant on the fair,
Shall from my freedom suffer no abuse,
Nor wait a breath of rude licentious air.

To fan the fire of love within the breast,
And brighten every sweet sensation there,
Or teach fond friendship where to build her nest
Secure from every danger, every snare—

The touch unhallow'd, and the lip profane,
Of him who feels no virtue at his heart,
The voice of Flatt'ry (oft the virgin's bane)
Which boasts of much, yet little can impart;

The gaudy mind, with wit and learning dress'd,
And every grace by art and nature giv'n,
Too arrogant to bless, or to be bless'd,
And scornful of the brighter grace of heav'n;

The ruder joys that vulgar souls partake
In noisy mirth, or dissipating play,
Where sense is sacrific'd for folly's sake,
And wisdom, like an alien, sent away.

These snares to shun, and mark the happier road
Where love, attended by the graces, reigns;
Or point the path to Virtue's bright abode,
Or calm Contentment's pleasurable plains.

This were a task indeed to teach the fair!
And this for ever be the Muses plan—
To draw instruction from a lock of hair,
Or fold up serious caution in a fan.

The man who only knows the trifling strain
Of mirth, and mimic love, and empty joy,
May sport and frolick with the female train,
And please awhile like every other toy,

But let distressful Beauty ask his aid,
And soft ey'd Pity woo him to her side,
Let fond Affection hope to be repaid,
And lo! at once, the trifler starts aside!

Not all the charms that bounteous Nature grants,
Howe'er accomplish'd, or howe'er refin'd,
Are worth your wishes, if the charmer wants
A sentimental soul, a serious mind.

The brightest tints upon the canvas spread
Form not the portraits that would seem to breathe;
E'en your own pictures would be flat and dead,
Without the sober colouring underneath.

If truths like these the young and gay can trace,
And moral melody should chance to please,
My verse this little implement may grace
Better than Indian figures, fruits, or trees.

THE BATTLE OF TALAVERA.

A Song.

BRITONS arise! the voice of glory brings
Illustrious tidings from Iberia's shore!
The Gauls are fled! the land with triumph rings—
Their eagles bathe their broken wings in gore.

CHORUS.

Britons rejoice! your valiant sons have wrought
A mighty deed which breaks the Gaul's decree;
Britons rejoice! your sons have nobly fought,
Have won the cause, and made Iberia free!

When Gallia sent her lawless bands afar,
To trample laws, or make some throne a prize;
By spoil allur'd, the ravenous hounds of war,
On Spain's rich climate fix'd their greedy eyes.
Britons rejoice, &c.

The guardian genius of Britannia's isle
Frown'd to behold a kindred nation's woe,
On Britons call'd to avenge a deed so vile,
And bade their souls with godlike fury glow.
Britons rejoice, &c.

Soon as brave Wellesley on the shores of Spain
Arrives, and leads to war his dauntless few,
The Gauls, subdued by Albion's valiant train,
Crown'd with disgrace, their backward flight pursue.
Britons rejoice, &c.

When Gallia's guns shall roar in foreign air,
And fate once more present so bright a chance,
For victory's sake, may Wellesley's arm be there,
And Albion's lions crush the wolves of France!
Britons rejoice, &c.

WILLIAM TUCKER.

Tilshead, Wiltshire Downs,
Sept. 1st, 1809.

LOVE LETTERS *to my* WIFE. *By* JAMES WOODHOUSE.

LETTER X.

[*Continued from p.* 138.]

HERE let one wealthy female form the test,
Whose faithful picture may pourtray the rest.
When all the plans her procreant head has hatch'd,
And custom's round of calls are all dispatch'd—
When, haply, in those hours of mock parade,
Full forty visits, punctually, are paid;
With equal expedition, hurrying back
To rouse the sleepy, and wind up the slack,
And every able individual drive
To dress and bring in dinner just by five—
A vulgar hour for fashion, now, to dine,
When whores and princes put it off till nine.
With rich pomatums oil'd, and powder dredg'd,
The graceful groom, in squalid clothes half fledg'd,
With stately mien, and measur'd step, before,
Stalks slowly on to ope her chamber door,
Then, with a speedier pace, retires below,
To finish there th'inimitable beau.
Now, while her tête a tedious hour destroys,
And fawning French frisseur his art employs
To comb, to paper, pinch, and friz the curls,
And o'er them clouds of perfum'd powder hurls,
She reads romance, or play, or sportive rhyme,
Not to redeem, but to beguile, the time.
Impatient Abigail in budoir waits,
And next her complicated task completes,
By exercising all her curious arts
To clothe and ornament remaining parts:
And while she warms the shift, or airs the stays,
Some narrative invents, or trust betrays,
To please herself, and mistress to amuse,
Knowing her hungry eagerness for news—
Or, as she ties the knots and sticks the pins,
Still more to treat, some amorous tale begins;
Which, if time serves not, fully, to recite,
It helps to occupy an hour at night;
With favourite furniture to store her head,
And shut out thoughts of bothering things in bed.
But if her inauspicious genius fails
To forge or fabricate some spurious tales,
Memory imagination's lack supplies,
And mixes up a mass of truth and lies,
Producing anecdotes, with dawning proof,
Against each culprit underneath the roof;
To make suspicion on some rival fall,
Or general jealousy involving all.
Thus with her weak employer's heart she plays,
And gratifies her foible various ways,
Thro' all the time those operations pass;
Then flies to view herself in flattering glass,
So to adorn each limb, each look to shape,
That no male servant's heart can hope to 'scape.

The recking cook meantime her fires renews
For nameless bakes, and boils, and roasts, and stews.
At greasy kitchen-girl and scullion bawls—
Quick for materials, tools, utensils, calls—
More than in surgeon's shop sad patient seeth,
For bleeding, lopping limbs, extracting teeth—
With dry drugs, fell; and fatal fluid drops,
That crowds apothecaries' poisoning shops;
With what in windows dreadful tints display
For torturing life, or taking it away.

But different here's the sociable design,
When cooks prepare, and gormandizers dine—
The leech cuts limbs to exercise his knives,
Or mixes simples for curtailing lives;
The cook to plump their parts and make them stronger,
And lengthen worthless lives a little longer;
But neither mankind's welfare much engages,
So they can vend their wares, and get their wages.

Will epicures affirm what facts deny,
Who, daily, such delicious feasts enjoy,
And dwell indulgent on such rich repasts,
That life's more happy, or much longer lasts?
Do they drown sickness, or extirpate pain,
And give the total balance obvious gain?
Or do not both their best endeavours cross,
And make their fancied winnings woful loss?

Nor cooks alone, but every man and maid,
Now meet employ in this momentous trade.
Steward and butler both must bear a part,
To furnish matter for this mighty art.
Nor can housekeeper idly stand aloof,
Her clever nicknacks must be put to proof;
The maids all exercise some useful gift—
Each footman, porter, coachman, lend a lift—
Till time scarce serves to dress out neat and clean
To fill their office in the following scene.

An ignorant clown would gape with wild surprise,
To note the bustle and to hear the noise,
While kitchen, scullery, larder, look as strange
As Bedlam or St Luke's, at full and change.
To small-siz'd understandings it might seem
Enchanted vision, or demoniac dream;
While frantic faces, with confused sound,
Of clattering instruments, and roars, all round,
With fires, and flames, and heat, and stench, must shew
To nervous wand'rings, shapes, and shades of woe;
Or, smit with terror, timid minds oblige
To think the place preparing for a siege,
And in their phrenzy fancying, ere they sup, [up.
Such dread combustibles must blow them
But soon, like any other haunted room,
The kitchen grows as quiet as a tomb,
Nor scarcely gleams one feeble spark of fire
While witchcraft operates strong two stories high'r;
While all the imps, and sprites, and spectres, move
By incantations carried on above.
There all the ghosts that wizard cooks display,
In magic circle soon the conjurors lay;
For while the necromantic weapons clink,
The apparitions in the Red Sea sink—
Not sent to Afric's desert, while they dine,
But wholly overwhelm'd in floods of wine.

[*To be continued.*]

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

SOCIETY OF ARTS.

WE have been favoured with some interesting particulars concerning the introduction of the growth of madder into this country, under the auspices of that laudable institution, the society instituted at London, A.D. 1754, for the encouragement of arts, manufactures, and commerce. Some imperfect statements of this having appeared in various daily papers and periodical publications, we feel particularly glad at being enabled to gratify our readers by the following genuine account of the society's proceedings on that national object.

At a general meeting, held 19th April, 1809, Nathaniel Conant, Esq. V.P. in the chair, a motion was made by Mr. Midgley, that it be referred to the Committee of Chemistry, to consider the extract of madder raised by Mr. W. Salisbury, from seed procured at Smyrna, by John Spencer Smith, Esq. (chairman of the Committee for Colonies and Trade) the extract being made by Mr. Hayward, after Sir H. Inglefield's mode.

At a meeting of the Committee for Chemistry at the Adelphi, 29th April, 1809, present, Henry Coxwell, Esq. chairman, Messrs. Midgley, Gill, and Osorio:

Considered a reference to this committee of a letter to the society from Mr. Salisbury, dated Brompton, 26th April, 1809, stating that he had sent two samples of madder extract, marked A B, whereof A is from the seed presented to the society by John Spencer Smith, Esq. and B from English roots, both prepared in the same manner, by decoction and precipitation with alum and vegetable alkali; that the seeds A were sown in

the botanical garden, Cadogan-place, in April 1808, in a clayish soil; and Mr. Salisbury had the satisfaction to find, from this experiment, that the culture thereof might be pursued with success; that from calculation upon the quantity grown, he supposes the produce, if sown in drills one foot apart, would not fall short of 15 cwt. of roots per acre; that he believes the culture of it upon a more extensive scale would be of service to the British Empire; as, upon comparison, Mr. Smith's madder was found to be infinitely superior, in its colouring quality, to the Dutch madder, and to other species of English growth; that he had reason to believe a still finer colour may be obtained from the madder A, but that he has limited his experiments, in order to increase, as far as possible, his remaining stock of that quality, having found the seed he had left in the spring would not vegetate; that he will hold the roots when propagated at the disposal of the Society, and any of its members are welcome to make experiments thereon; and further, he will, with pleasure, encourage the growth of any seed which may fall into the Society's hands: finally, Mr. Salisbury declared himself convinced of the national utility of botanical institutions.

Resolved—That Mr. Salisbury's experiment on the growth of madder from seeds procured at Smyrna, is likely to prove beneficial to the public.

Resolved to recommend——That thanks be returned by the Society to Mr. Salisbury, for his communication and offers of assistance.

Resolved to recommend—That Mr. Salisbury's communication be referred to the Committee of Correspondence and Papers, for publication in the Transactions of the Society.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

THE celebration of the anniversary of his Majesty's birth day was numerously attended. The chair was taken by Benjamin West, Esq. the venerable president, supported by a select and highly respectable company of amateurs, members, students, and exhibitors. After the cloth was cleared, the president gave "The King, our founder and our patron," which was drank with the most enthusiastic applause. After a variety of other toasts, the president's health was proposed to be drank by Caleb Whiteford, Esq. which immediately called up Mr. Flaxman, who begged leave to address the company on this interesting occasion. Our venerable and worthy president, observed Mr. F. has the singular unprecedented fortune of having been one of the greatest supporters to the fine arts, of almost any man, in any age or country; for forty-six years, without a single intermission, he has exhibited in the annual exhibition of the Royal Academy of England. Among which were the celebrated pictures of the Death of General Wolfe—Agrippina following the body of her husband—Agrippina bearing the ashes of Germanicus—the Battles of the Boyne and La Hogue—the Return of Regulus to Carthage—and many other equally celebrated pictures. This venerable man, continued he, is not more noted as an artist, and as the father of the British School of Painting, than he is for his inestimable character in private life, as a husband, a father, and a truly pious man; and from his own knowledge of the state of foreign academies, he could safely say, no other than the British Academy could boast such a president. Mr. Flaxman apologised to the company for intruding himself so long on their attention; but observed, he had three reasons, first, as being a member of the Academy, and not a painter—secondly, as a member of the council, and consequently a steward for the day—and thirdly, gratitude, Mr. West having been his first patron in life. Mr. Flaxman was here so overpowered with his feelings he was obliged to conclude. These are truly noble scenes, worthy of the best ages of Greece or Rome, and as such was this interesting scene contemplated by all present. Mr. West returned thanks in a neat and elegant manner, observing, that for nearly half a century had their friendship lasted, Mr. Whiteford being his first acquaintance in London. In reply to Mr. Flaxman, who had complimented him for his patronage, the venerable President

observed, that genius, or extraordinary abilities, always excited his attention, and that the surprising genius of the youthful sculptor, first attracted his notice, and as such Mr. Flaxman was indebted only to his own powers. Gentlemen, said he, I have been called the father of the present British school of painting, by my friend opposite (Mr. F.) and I certainly must say, never had a father such a promising progeny. I am sure (as I have in another way stated*) that I know of no people since the Greeks, who have indicated a higher promise to equal them in the refinement of the arts, than the British nation. I was, gentlemen, one of the four artists who presented the plan of the Royal Academy to his present majesty, and truly happy have I been in observing the progress of the fine arts in our country, in defiance of the assertions of foreign writers, that we are placed in too cold a latitude for the refinement of the fine arts, which, I trust, have struck such deep root in Britain, that they never will be eradicated. He concluded with thanking the company for the honour he had just received, and hoped to meet them again that day twelvemonth.

Among other appropriate toasts, were—"The Royal Academy, the Earl of Dartmouth, and the British Institution"—"The Most Noble the Marquis of Stafford"—"Thomas Bernard, Esq. the founder of the British Institution"—"Those gentlemen who, as artists from Ireland and Scotland, had favoured the Academy with their works and company."

The first part of the Artist has made its appearance, and the second is forthcoming. Another number of Academic Annals, for 1805-6, 1807, 1808-9, is also published, and contains the history of the fine arts for these years. Mr. Hayley's Life of Romney the painter, is also published, with engravings, and is likely to excite must interest; it is from a provincial press (Chichster) on which it reflects typographical honour.

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* Letter to the Committee of the Northern Society for promoting the Fine Arts.

FRENCH NATIONAL INSTITUTE.

Substitute for Sugar.

MONSIEUR Parmentier has published a Memoir on this subject, which begins by stating, that the tract of land, throughout France alone, affected to the cultivation of the grape, or the vine, amounts to about one million eight hundred thousand acres; a production, he adds, which, since the French Revolution, in defiance of all discouragements or prohibitions, on the part of the Government, has annually increased, and occupied, from year to year, a larger proportion of the soil. Such has been the fecundity of late seasons, that the proprietors of vineyards were oppressed under the load of grapes which the earth yielded, and have been actually compelled to abandon, in many districts, the wine produced, from want of casks in which to keep it. Under these circumstances, the notification of a discovery, by which a saccharine matter might be extracted from the grape, which would enable the French people to submit to the renunciation of sugar, in all culinary or common purposes of life, was received with enthusiasm. It electrified all the Southern provinces, in particular those extending from the mouths of the Rhone to that of the Adour, the Tarn, the Dordogne, and the countries at the foot of the Pyrenees. All the Societies of Arts, Academies, Prefects, and Public Bodies, from Marseilles to Narbonne and Perpignan, offered prizes and rewards to encourage the attempts. Every family made a provision of it, during the last vintage, for their own private consumption; and the little town of Bergerac, in the ancient Guienne, the wines of which canton or territory are distinguished for their sweetness, actually fabricated or extracted, above 250,000 pounds weight of this syrup, for sale in the Autumn of 1808. Every pound was valued at half a-crown, English money. If such was the effect of the first disclosure of this secret, what may not be expected, says Parmentier, from future efforts and ameliorations, aided as they are, and will be, by all the encouragement and protection of Government? On the last anniversary of Bonaparte's Coronation, a splendid entertainment

was given by one of the municipal public functionaries, in the south of France, where all the pastry, confectionaries, and jellies were made with the syrup, newly extracted; and the guests declared no less their perfect satisfaction at the taste and flavour of these delicacies, than their astonishment at finding that not a particle of sugar had entered into their composition. "The jug of syrup," adds he, "will soon, we trust, supplant the sugar-bason, in coffee, tea, and every infusion of that kind. Already it is adopted in lemonade, as well as in making gingerbread, and every species of pastry."

Nor will its use be limited to these articles. The War Minister, in consequence of a report made to him, by Savarizi, the physician-general to the French armies, who, by order of Napoleon, had undertaken a journey for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of substituting syrup in the place of sugar, in the compounding of medicines, has commanded it to be introduced into all the hospitals of France and of Italy. Above half the sum, antecedently expended in the purchase of sugar and of honey, annually, for the use of the sick, has been already saved. The physicians and apothecaries attending the hospitals have taken care to second the views of the administration. Various individuals, among the professors of the healing art, have even published reports upon the effects resulting from the prescription of medicines in which the syrup formed an important ingredient; with a view to prove, and to persuade their countrymen, that it is far more beneficial, balsamic, and mucilaginous, than the production of the sugar-cane. In all diseases of the lungs, or of the chest, they affect to give it a decided preference over sugar. Above all, it is pretended that, in the disorder of the hooping-cough, it administers to infants and children immediate relief.

VARIETIES, LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL;

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

MR. ROBERT HUISH is engaged in the translation of the sacred Dramas of Klopstock. The first of which, entitled Solomon, will appear in the course of the ensuing month. Mr. Huish has also completed his poem of the Peruvians, in ten cantos, which will be published this year.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Alfieri, the celebrated Italian Dramatist, will appear in the course of the present month. They are written by himself, and interspersed with anecdotes of several distinguished modern characters of this country.

A new Romance from the pen of Mrs. Norris, author of "Julia of England," will shortly be published, it is entitled "Euphronia."

An Italian work, with a French translation, for the purpose of facilitating the acquisition of those languages, is in the press. It is entitled "Il Modo di Piacere in Campagnia," and consists of conversations on a variety of subjects, expressly written for the instruction of youth of both sexes, in the art of pleasing in company on their introduction into the world.

The author of the Young Mother, or Albinia, has in the press, "Rosa in London, and other Tales," in four volumes.

A new edition of the Village Curate, and other poems, by the late Rev. James Hurdis, D.D. will appear in the course of this month.

Mr. Bowyer's splendid work on the Abolition of the Slave Trade will be ready for publication the beginning of next month. It will consist of original poems, written by Montgomery, Grahame, and others, expressly for the occasion; accompanied with engravings from pictures by Smirke, and enriched with portraits of Mr. Wilberforce, Clarkson, and Granville Sharpe.

The Rev. Mr. Hampson, of Sunderland, has in the press an octavo volume of Sermons.

A new miniature edition of the Purer Reflections for every Day in the Month, being a companion to Pious Thoughts concerning the Knowledge and Love of God, already pub-

lished, translated from the French of Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambray, will be ready for publication in the course of the month.

Mr. Bagster is printing the Chronicles of Robert of Gloucester and Peter Langtoft, with Glossaries. He intends them as a specimen of the manner in which he proposes to publish the whole of the works of antiquity, edited by Thomas Hearne.—The above chronicles will be followed by Hearne's other high-priced and valuable publications, as fast as particular attention to accuracy, under the care of an able editor, will permit. The number of copies will be limited. Only fifty above the number subscribed for will be printed; and as soon as subscribers for 250 on demy paper and 100 on royal paper are obtained, the works will proceed. Great attention has been paid to the chronicles already in progress, by rendering the style of printing, paper, &c. harmonious with the old editions.

A translation of the Penal Code of China, entitled "Ta Tsing Leu Leu," will shortly appear in an English translation. This body of penal laws, successively promulgated by the Chinese Emperors of the reigning dynasty, which is in full force, must be uncommonly interesting to the statesman, legislator, and philosopher. It is also to contain illustrative notes by the translator, Sir George Staunton.

A new and, for the first time, an entire translation of the life of Apollonius of Tyanea, from the Greek of Philostratus, has been completed for publication, by the Rev. Edward Berwick. Of this curious and interesting work no English translation has been attempted since 1688, when Mr. Charles Blount published three only out of the eight books, of which the work is composed.

Mr. Stevenson's Statistical and Agricultural Survey of Surrey, is upon the point of publication by the Board of Agriculture.

Mr. Fosbrooke's Dictionary of Antiquities contains the whole of the curious and valuable matter in the French Encyclopædia of Antiquities, and the famous Glossary of Ducange, besides C. Caylus, Winkelman, Gough, Strutt, the Monkish Chroniclers, &c. &c. It illustrates the classics by the marbles, &c. supplies the superficial accounts of Andrews, Henry, and other writers by commencing with the classical æras, and the symbols and legends of coins (omitted by Pinkerton) explains the costumes of Greece, Rome, and England in details and plates, as well as houses, temples, statues, arms. The local antiquities contain regular abridgements of Gough's Camden, Grose's Antiquities, and Tanner's Notitia, besides large selections from other writers and travellers, and descends to the minutest particulars.

A second part of the Philosophy of Christianity, by Mr. Pitt, will very shortly appear.

Spence's Polymetis will shortly appear in a handsome quarto.

The Rev. Archdeacon Churton is preparing for publication an edition of the works of Dr. Townson, in two volumes octavo.

Dr. Mavor's great work of Voyages and Travels, in twenty-eight volumes, including all works of importance from Columbus to Lord Valentia, will very shortly be ready for publication.

M. Hoffmansegg is employed upon a splendid work, on the plants of Portugal and Brasil. The author has devoted the sum of forty thousand crowns to the purposes of this publication, each copy of which will cost one hundred guineas. The whole of which, it is said, is nearly provided for by subscriptions. The Emperor of Russia has subscribed for sixteen copies.

Miss Plumptree's Account of her residence in France, during the short interval of Peace, is now announced to be sent to press as soon as one hundred copies are subscribed for. This work is in three volumes octavo, and contains particulars of the French Revolution and the Emperor Napoleon, with other objects which have never appeared in print.

Mr. Chalmers' second volume of his Caledonia is in a state of considerable forwardness, and will soon appear in print.

The Rev. J. Parsons has undertaken to publish the remaining collations of the Septuagint, prepared by Dr. Holmes.

Professor White is printing *Synopsis Criscos Grisbachianæ*, or an expla-

nation in words at length of the abbreviations used by that critic in his edition of the New Testament.

A new edition of Tusser's Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry, with notes, by Dr. Mavor, is preparing for the press.

Mr. Clutterbuck is engaged upon a History of Hertfordshire, upon the plan of Chauncey's Herts.

ARTS, SCIENCES, &c.

The second public exhibition of paintings in Scotland by artists lately closed. During the short period of six weeks, while the exhibition rooms continued open, nearly five hundred guineas were collected. The society now have it in contemplation to build apartments for the express purpose of exhibiting their works in future.—This institution may afford a powerful stimulus to young artists in this quarter, and the most obscure individual will have an equal chance of public notice with the most celebrated, which in times past has been too little the case; but this exhibition being properly conducted, there can be no doubt of the remedy of this evil.

An instrument maker, named Bennote, has discovered a process for preparing a mordant for rust; and a kind of paper for polishing wood and alabaster.

A method of obtaining very elegant and exact Representations of Plants.—Take the plant of which you wish to obtain a representation, and lay it on some sheets of blossom, or blotting paper, and having properly displayed the leaves and flowers, so as to lie in the most advantageous manner, lay some more of the same kind of paper upon it, with a large book, or some other convenient weight, in order to press it with a gentle degree of pressure. In this state let it remain two or three days, then remove the upper paper, and see whether the plant be sufficiently firm or stiff to bear removing; when this is the case, smear over every part of the plant with ink, made by dissolving a quantity of Indian ink in warm water; then carefully lay the smeared side on a piece of clean and strong white paper, and covering it with a piece of the blossom, or soft paper, press with the hand on every part, and rub it uniformly over: after remaining some time longer, remove it from the paper, and a distinct and beautiful impression will remain, far exceeding, in softness of appearance, (if well conducted) and justness of representation, even the most elaborate and highly-finished engraving.—It is only to be lamented that, in this method of figuring plants, some of the minuter characters of the flower must unavoidably be expressed indistinctly: these, however, as well as any other minute parts, which may not have been impressed with sufficient sharpness, may be added with a pencil and Indian ink; sometimes a small press is made use of in this process; and various compositions may also be used, as well as Indian ink, viz. a kind of fine printer's ink, composed of lamp-black, with linseed oil, &c. The figures may occasionally be coloured afterwards, in the manner of engravings. The great merit consists in so happily expressing what botanists term the habit, or true general aspect of the natural plants; a particular in which even the best and most elaborate engravings are found defective.

A patent has been recently obtained by a gentleman of Theobald's Road, for improvements on the stove, so as to prevent accidents from fire. This is effected by means of a guard or wire-screen that draws before the grate; and, when not wanted, is pushed behind it, and entirely concealed. By means of a small lever at the time the screen is pushed back, the bottom of the grate turns upon hinges, and lets out all the fire into an iron drawer, or ash-pit; which, however, shuts so close as to prevent either dust or smoke from rising into the room.—The whole of the apparatus is very simple, and not at all liable to accidents, or to be put out of order. Few new inventions combine so many useful, and indeed important properties as the above: besides which it affords, in general with other screens, safety to ladies' light dresses, and will prevent the accidents to which children are frequently exposed from playing with the fire when left to themselves.

Mr. Curwen has, by some late agricultural experiments, thrown consi-

derable light on the theory of vegetables. The opening of the land by the plough, he has discovered, is attended with another benefit (hitherto unnoticed) than that of merely allowing the extension of the roots in the soil thus loosened: it promotes, in dry seasons, the evaporation of much moisture from the earth, and thereby creates for the plants a pabulum, which, absorbed by their leaves, renders them in a high degree luxuriant and productive. The mode of depositing manure is made subservient to this discovery, by equally good crops being produced with a less quantity of it.

The difficulty of procuring fibres sufficiently fine and elastic for micrometers, has induced a gentleman to use the spider's web, which he found so fine, opaque, and elastic, as to answer all the purposes of practical astronomy. But as it is only the stretcher or long line which supports the web that possesses these valuable properties, the difficulty of procuring it has compelled many opticians and practical astronomers to employ the raw fibres of unwrought silk, or, what is still worse, the coarse silver wire manufactured in this country. For these a substitute has been obtained, in a delicate glass fibre, which enables the observer to remove the error of inflection, while it possesses the requisite properties of opacity and elasticity.

The following is given as an infallible cure for the rot in sheep, viz. Take five grains of calomel with two grains of opium, made into a pill.—The sheep should be removed upon dry land, and, whilst taking the pill, should be fed with malt-coom or good hay. If the first dose should be insufficient, it may be repeated, and an additional grain of calomel may be given with safety. But the only effectual preventive is a perfect drainage of the land.

Persons who take pleasure in drawing flowers, &c. would do well, at this particular season of the year, although not botanists, to direct their attention to the various species of *Funguses*, a class hitherto much neglected, especially as some of them are noxious. The short duration of many of them, and the difficulty of preserving them, renders this the more necessary. If descriptions of these ephemeral productions are added, it will be so much the better. Many valuable additions might be added, through careful attention, even in one season. A garden grass-plot, a shrubbery, or a fir-plantation, might afford many a morning's amusement in the months of September and October, particularly after rain, to those persons who may not possess the enlarged opportunities for searching in woods and other places far distant from home.—N. B. Dr. Smith's volume, which will contain the *Fungi*, and Dr. Hull's last volume (new edit.) of the British Flora, not yet being published, render these investigations so much the more necessary.

France.

M. Maltbrun has issued proposals for commencing a work to contain a general Account of the Progress of Geographical Discovery. It will appear periodically, and consist of a selection of the most esteemed contemporary, or late voyages, translated from all the European languages and unpublished accounts of voyages, both by natives of France and foreigners. A subordinate department will contain a bulletin of all new discoveries, researches, or enterprises, which may tend to accelerate the progress of the sciences, particularly of geography. The work will be illustrated by plates.

M. Denis Santi, professor of architecture at Rome, has been invited to Paris by Cardinal Fesch, who is erecting a palace in the Rue du Mont Blanc. This edifice will be embellished with marble columns wrought at Rome, as well as the beautiful statue representing the immaculate conception, which is to be placed in the chapel.

The exhibition of magnificent ruins in cork, called the Philloplastic Cabinet of M. Stamaty, has been open some time at Paris. Nothing is so favourable for representing ruins as cork; its colour and the inequality of its pores heighten the illusion: but it is so difficult to cut, in that delicate manner in which it has been perform-

ed by M. Stamaty, that he has been twenty years executing the representation of about forty edifices, including the great pantheon of Agrippa, now the church of the rotunda at Rome; the tower of Pisa, with eight rows of columns; the triumphal arch of Septimus Severus; that of Constantine; the Pont du Gard, the Maison Carrée of Nismes, which excite uncommon attention.

Germany.

M. Gottlob, B. Robenstein, of the Royal Cabinet of Antiquities at Dresden, has published an imitation of Lippert's Collection of Pastes, the impressions of which are not at all inferior in sharpness and elegance to the originals. It consists of three large folio volumes; the first containing one thousand and five mythological subjects from antique gems: the second, one thousand and ninety-five historical: and the third, one thousand and forty-nine, partly of the one and partly of the other. The Pastes have yellow borders, gilt on the edges. He has likewise copied *Viscontis* collection in sulphur, consisting of one thousand two hundred and thirty-seven casts.

Adelung's great work, the object of which was to give an analytical sketch of all languages, we find will not be suspended by his sudden death. Fortunately, he had time to chuse a worthy assistant to complete his designs, Professor Vater, of Halle, to whom Adelung's heirs have faithfully transmitted his manuscripts. In the first volume of the *Minerva*, which has been published, he gives his opinions respecting the origin of the human race and the cradle of civilization, which he places in Upper Asia; the languages of the east, &c.—The second volume is to embrace all that relates to what he denominates *Celtico Gallo-Cimbric*, six sheets of which was printed off before the death of M. Adelung. The third and fourth volumes will contain the languages of America and the South Sea Islands. To supply every deficiency in this part, M. Von Humboldt has generously transmitted to his friend, Professor Vater, all his manuscripts relative to America.

Professor Bredow, of Helmstadt, is engaged upon a new edition of the Authors known by the Appellation of *Geographi Minores*, of whom there is none but Hudson's English edition extant, and that is very scarce and dear. The new work will contain all that has been published by Hudson, collated with the best manuscripts. Thus the Commentary of Eustathius on Dionysius Perigetes will appear with very numerous corrections. The Periphrastes of Dionysius will be, for the first time, published in a correct manner from the manuscript in the imperial library. M. Bredow further intends to include several geographers not comprised in Hudson's collection; as Diciulus, Nicephorus, Blemmydas, Gemisthius, Pletho, Palladius, &c. The whole to be accompanied with geographical maps, successively formed of the world from the times of Homer and Moses to the discovery of America.

M. Riem will very soon publish his new system of *Pasigraphy*, or Universal Writing. The only signs which he uses are Arabic figures, and two lines, one perpendicular and the other horizontal.

M. Bernard Starck has recently found in a research, which he caused to be made near Ratisbon, vases, rings, coins, and a tomb, on which are four figures in relievo, with this inscription: *C. J. Donatus Eques.* The coins are chiefly of Antoninus and the Empress Faustina.

Italy.

M. Botta, a member of the Legislative Body, already known by his *Flora Medicale di Corfu*, has completed, in Italian, the History of the American War. This work, which will form about six octavo volumes, is distinguished for perspicuity, fidelity, and impartiality. It likewise possesses the very rare merit of being written in the purest style, and forcibly reminds the lovers of the Italian language of the beauties of the writers who flourished in the age of Leo X.

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

MATTHEW BOULTON, *Esq. F.R.S.*

THIS gentleman, son of Matthew Boulton, by Christian, daughter of Mr. Peers, of Chester, was born at Birmingham on the 3d September, (O.S.) 1728, and was principally educated at a private Grammar School, kept by the Rev. Mr. Ansted, who officiated at St. John's Chapel, Deritend. He learned drawing under Worledge, and mathematics under Cooper, &c.—He was above the middle stature, and well built; was exceedingly encouraging to modest merit, and fascinating in his manner and conversation.

So early as the year 1745, Mr. Boulton invented and brought to great perfection, the inlaid steel buckles, buttons, watch chains, &c. Great quantities of these were exported to France, from whence they were re-purchased with avidity, by the English, *as the offspring of French ingenuity!*

Mr. Boulton's manufactory at Birmingham being inadequate to his extensive improvements and further experiments, he, in 1762, purchased a lease of the Soho, at Handsworth, in the county of Stafford, distant about two miles; at that time, a barren heath, on the bleak summit of which stood a naked hut, the habitation of of a warrener. These extensive tracts of common were converted by Mr. B. into the present superb manufactory, which was finished in 1765, at the expence of 9000l. and in the year 1794, he purchased the fee simple of Soho, and much of the other adjoining lands.

Impelled by an ardent attachment to the arts, and by the patriotic ambition of bringing his favorite Soho to the highest perfection, the ingenious Proprietor soon established a seminary of artists, for drawing and modelling; and men of genius were sought for, and liberally patronized, which shortly led to the successful establishment of an extensive manufactory of ornaments, in what the French call OR MOLU; and these ornaments not only found their way into the apartments of his Majesty, but also into those of the nobility and curious of this kingdom, France, and the greatest part of Europe.

Finding that the mill which he had erected, fell infinitely short, even with the aid of horses, of the force which was necessary for the completion of his vast designs, Mr. B. in 1767, had recourse to that masterpiece of human ingenuity, the Steam Engine. This wonderful machine was yet in its infancy, and did not at first answer the expectations that had been formed of it. In 1769, Mr. James Watt, of Glasgow, obtained a patent for a prodigious improvement in the Steam Engine. This induced Mr. B. to form connections with Mr. Watt, and invited him to settle at Soho, to which the latter consented. In 1775, Parliament granted a prolongation of the patent for 25 years, and Messrs. Boulton and Watt entering into a partnership, established a very extensive manufactory of those engines at Soho, whence most of the great mines and manufactories in England continue to be supplied, and they are now applied in almost every mechanical purpose where great power is requisite.

Amongst the various applications of the Steam Engine, that of coining seems to be of considerable importance, as by its powers, all the operations are concentered on the same spot. It works a number of coining machines with greater rapidity and exactness, by a few boys from 12 to 14 years of age, than could be done by a great number of strong men, without endangering their fingers, as the machine itself lays the blanks upon the dye perfectly concentral with it, and, when struck, displaces one piece and replaces another.

The coining-mill, which was erected in 1788, and has since been greatly improved, is adapted to work eight machines, and each is capable of striking from 60 to 100 pieces of money per minute, the size of a guinea, which is equal to between 30,000 and 40,000 per hour, and at the same blow, which strikes the face and reverse, the edge of the piece is also struck, either plain or with an inscription.

"The whole of this expensive and magnificent apparatus, (says Dr. Darwin) moves with such superior excellence and cheapness of workmanship, as well as with works of such powerful machinery, as must totally prevent clandestine imitations, and in consequence save many lives from the hands of the executioner; a circumstance worthy the attention of a great Minister. If a civic crown was given in Rome for preserving the life of one citizen, Mr. Boulton should be covered with a garland of oak."

About the year 1773, the ingenious art of copying pictures in oil colours, by a mechanical process was invented at Soho; and under the patronage of the above Proprietor, was brought to such a degree of perfection, as to be taken for originals by the most experienced connoisseurs. This art was brought to perfection under the management of the late ingenious Mr. F. Eginton, who was no less celebrated for his paintings on glass.

In 1788, Mr. Boulton struck a piece of gold, the size of a guinea, as a pattern, the letters of which were indented instead of a relief; and the head and other devices, although in relief, were protected from wear by a flat border, and from the perfect rotundity of shape, &c. with the aid of a steel gauge, it may, with great ease and certainty, be distinguished from any base metal

Previous to Mr. Boulton's engagement to supply government with copper pence, in order to bring his apparatus to perfection, he exercised it in coining silver money for Sierra Leone, and the African Company; and copper for the East India Company and Bermuda.

Various beautiful medals, of superior wokrmanship to any of the modern money of this country, of our celebrated naval and other officers have, from time to time, been struck here by Mr. Boulton, for the purpose of employing and encouraging ingenious artists, to revive that branch of sculpture.

Since the demise of the late Empress Catherine, Mr. Boulton presented her successor, the late Emperor Paul I. with some of the curious articles of his manufactory, and in return received a polite letter of thanks and approbation, together with a splendid collection of medals, minerals from Siberia, and specimens of all the modern money of Russia. Among the medals, which, for elegance of design and beauty of execution, have never yet been equalled in this or any other country, is a massy one of gold, impressed with a striking likeness, it is said, of that monarch. Our readers will be surprised, when they are told that this unrivalled piece was struck from a die engraved by the present Empress Dowager, who has from her youth taken great delight in the art of engraving on steel.

With a view of still further improving and facilitating the manufactory of steam engines, Messrs. Boulton and Watt have lately, in conjunction with their sons, established a foundry at Smethwick, a short distance from Soho. Here that powerful agent is employed, as it were, to multiply itself, and its various parts are fabricated and adapted together with the same regularity, neatness, and expedition, which distinguish all the operations of their manufactory. Those engines are afterwards distributed to all parts of the kingdom by the Birmingham canal, which communicates with a wet dock belonging to the foundry.

In a national view, Mr. Boulton's undertakings are highly valuable and important. By collecting around him artists of various descriptions, rival talents have been called forth; and, by successive competition, have been multiplied to an extent highly beneficial to the puplic. A barren heath has been covered with plenty and population; and these works, which in their infancy were little known and attended to, now cover several acres, give employment to many more than 600 persons, and are indubitably the first of their kind in Europe.

Mr. Boulton was not only a Fellow of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh, but likewise of that which bears the Imperial Title of the Free and Æconomical at St. Petersburgh, and many other Foreign Institutions of the highest celebrity in Europe.

For a long time previous to his decease, he had been confined to his

room by illness, and his dissolution daily expected. His memory will ever remain dear to the British nation, whose glory was advanced in proportion to his own fame. While we commemorate those great men, who have sought their country's honour in the fields of war, we ought not to omit paying a just tribute of applause to those who have promoted arts, industry, and commerce, and diffused plenty and comfort through the realm, by cultivating science, and applying it to the useful arts of peace.

The funeral of this distinguished man, took place, with appropriate solemnity, at Handsworth, about three quarters of a mile from Soho. A hearse and nine mourning coaches attended, but the coffin was carried by three sets of bearers, by hand, in mourning and scarfs; the hearse and coaches, and numberless carriages of the deceased's friends followed. Eighteen singers, in cloaks, preceded, singing appropriate psalms the whole way. All the beadles of Birmingham rode on horseback, and kept the way open. The corpse was followed to the grave by 600 workmen of the manufactory of Soho, who had each a silver medal presented to him, struck for the occasion, they wore hat-bands and gloves, and some mourning. The town was emptied of its principal inhabitants. The workmen were provided, after the funeral, with a dinner at Handsworth, and allowed to regale themselves for two hours. The expence of the funeral is calculated at 2000*l.*

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

LYCEUM, STRAND.

AUGUST 28.—This evening a new comic opera, under the title of *Safe and Sound*, was brought out at this theatre.—The scene is in the Prussian state, and the plot has its foundation in the celebrated law of the Great Frederick against duelling. Two young officers, *Lindor* and *Albert*, intimate friends, quarrel, fight, and the latter, who falls, is supposed to be dead. *Lindor*, flying to escape the punishmen' of the law, gets into the garden of *Baron Bellmont*, whom he soon learns is the father of his opponent. He contrives a story to account for his appearance there, and as his person is unknown, passes under the name of *Steinback*. *Albert*, who, it at last appears, has recovered from his wounds, returns to the house of his father, and the friends are reconciled. After some escapes from the soldiers, who are pursuing them, the duellists are taken, and about to be carried off. The audience are, however, quickly relieved from all anxiety for the fate of the two heroes. A pardon arrives, it is difficult to tell why, except that it comes in very conveniently to put an end to this scene of distress and the piece. *Lindor* is united to *Annette*, the sister of his friend, and *Albert* has a fair one in his father's house, anxiously waiting his return; and thus they go off in the usual manner in pairs.

This piece is said to be from the pen of Mr. Theodore Hooke, but it is much inferior to the other productions of that gentleman. It bears in some respects the marks of a foreign origin, and is perhaps a version from the French, hastily adapted to our stage. The plot is simple; but it is not conducted with much regard to probability. *Lindor*, in getting over the wall, meets a servant, who at first takes him for a robber: but in a few minutes this servant, without any apparent motive, and even without any solicitation, introduces the intruder to his master's daughter, and another lady, and advises him to make love to them. The ladies on their part are as susceptible of the *tender passion*, as if they had been born in a circulating library, and *Lindor* finds that the trifling circumstance of leaping a wall, or even dropping from the clouds, could be no obstacle in his way to the heart of *Annette*. The dialogue is pretty well written, and occasionally displays humour, though some of the jokes are old acquaintance, introduced under very slender disguises. The love sentiments too are as extravagant as the plot. But notwithstanding these defects, the piece is, upon

the whole, pleasing. The music is sweet, but, we believe, not all new. It has, however, been selected and adapted with taste and judgment. Many of the airs sung by Mrs Mountain, Mrs. Bishop, Mr. Phillips, and Mr. Horn, were encored. The overture too is very beautiful.

The acting also deserves much praise. *Baron Bellmont* by Mr. Dowton, his old steward by Penson, were performed in a way highly advantageous to the piece. Mrs. Orger, Oxberry, and all the other performers did their best. The audience in general seemed much gratified, and the announcement of the next performance was received by a great majority with strong marks of approbation. The house was quite full.

COVENT-GARDEN NEW THEATRE.

At length, after patiently suffering for several years the successive extortions of human meal-worms, maw-worms, and monopolists of every description, in their depredations upon the meat, drink, cloth, &c. used by John Bull; John has shewn that the susceptibility which used to reside in his belly, has been transferred to his diversions, in which he will not tamely submit to any abridgement whatever. In vain has the magnificent exterior of the New Theatre lately burst upon the astonished optics of the gazing multitude. Attic taste and modern elegance have in vain united to divert John's attention from other designs concealed under this magnificent exterior. The sculpture upon the Bow-street front, which at first was all that could be wished, represents the *Ancient Drama*, viz.

In the centre, three Greek poets are sitting; the two looking towards the portico, are Aristophanes, representing the Old Comedy, and (nearest to the spectator) Menander, representing the New Comedy. Before them Thalia presents herself with her crook and comic mask, as the object of their imitation. She is followed by Polyhymnia playing on the greater lyre, Euterpe on the lesser lyre, Clio with the long pipes, and Terpsichore, the Muse of Action or Pantomime. These are succeeded by three Nymphs, crowned with the leaves of the fir-pine, and in succinct tunics, representing the hours or seasons, governing and attending the winged horse Pegasus.

The third sitting figure in the centre, looking from the portico, is Æschylus, the father of Tragedy. He holds a scroll open on his knee: his attention is fixed on Wisdom, or Minerva, seated opposite to the poet. She is distinguished by her helmet and shield. Between Æschylus and Minerva, Bacchus stands leaning on his fawn, because the Greeks represented Tragedies in honour of Bacchus. Behind Minerva stands Melpomene, or Tragedy, holding a sword and mask; then follow two Furies, with snakes and torches, pursuing Orestes, who stretches his hands to supplicate Apollo for protection.—Apollo is represented in the quadriga, or four horsed chariot of the sun. The last described figures relate to part of Æschylus's Tragedy of *Orestes*.

The Modern Drama.—In the centre, (looking from the portico) Shakspeare is sitting; the Comic and Tragic Masks, with the lyre, are about his seat; his right hand is raised, expressive of calling up the following characters in the *Tempest*:—First, Caliban, laden with wood; next Ferdinand, sheathing his sword; then Miranda, entreating Prospero in behalf of her lover; they are led on by Ariel above, playing on a lyre. This part of the composition is terminated by Hecate (the three-formed Goddess) in her car, drawn by oxen, descending. She is attended by Lady Macbeth with the daggers in her hands, followed by Macbeth turning in horror from the body of Duncan behind him.

In the centre, looking towards the portico, is Milton, seated, contemplating Urania, according to his own description in the Paradise Lost. Urania is seated, facing him above; at his feet is Sampson Agonistes chained. The remaining figures represent the Masque of Comus; the two brothers drive out three Bacchanals, with their staggering leader Comus. The Enchanted Lady is seated in the chair, and the series is ended by two tygers, representing the transformation of Comus's devotees.

Two niches in the wings are occupied by statues representing Tragedy and Comedy: the former in the nich,

nearest to Russell-street hold the tragic mask and dagger: the latter holds the shepherd's crook or pedum, and occupies the nich in the northern extremity of the building next to Long Acre. On the first view of the exterior of the new theatre, from Bow-street, the massy pillars of the portico strikes the eye, as out of proportion to the capital they support. This must arise from the nearness of position you stand in to view them, the architect, doubtless, having taken care to observe the due scale between them and the main body. The emblematic sculpture on each side the portico being finished, afford an agreeable novelty to the spectators, and a fine specimen of the art. If the relief had been greater, that is, the figures more prominent, the effect would have been more satisfactory: that they are in *basso*, not *alto relievo*, the most uninformed admirer need not be told. But, generally speaking, if we were pleased with the *coup d'œil* of the exterior of this vast theatre, we were more pleased, and equally surprised, with the inside view of it. The stage is finished, and in a style which does the greatest credit to Mr. Saul. It surpasses the old one in space. By means of slides, it can be opened at any part, to admit of sinking the scenes, or for the traps. About ten feet below this is another stage, where the machinery is placed for the working of traps and the wings. Under both these stages is a cellar, sufficiently deep to allow a scene, the whole height of the stage, to be sunk down. Above are two tiers of commodious flies, where the machinery for raising the drop-scenes and borders are placed; and so complete and simple is all this machinery, that a scene the whole extent of the stage will, by the magic touch of Mr. Harlequin's bat, disappear in a moment, either by sinking, rising, or going off at the side. Unfortunately a mixture of meanness in the managers has spoiled all the magnificence of the architect and the ingenuity of the artist. The galleries divided into unnecessary compartments, are so small, and so ill adapted for an advantageous view of the stage, as to merit the name of *pigeon-holes*, which has been given to them by the audience. Boxes or slips, raised almost to an equal elevation, are generally disliked; and the whole design seems to shew an intention in a great measure of doing away the galleries altogether, and forcing the audience into other parts of the house, in which the prices have been openly and avowedly raised.

But to return to the interior of this theatre: the fronts of the boxes are painted of a dove colour ground, with different gold Etruscan borders, of the breadth of the whole pannel, running round each tier. The different tiers are supported by gold pillars, from the top of each of which runs a gilt iron basket, suspending a superb glass and gold chandelier for wax candles. The backs of the boxes are pink, and the doors solid mahogany. The prevailing colour of the theatre is therefore pink, excepting in the tier of private boxes, where the slanting sides of each box, which hinder the back of it from being seen, are of the dove colour.

The ceiling of the theatre is painted to imitate a dome. The proscenium of the stage is a large arch, from the top of which hang red curtains, festooned in the Grecian style, and ornamented with a black Grecian border and gold fringe; on each of these festoons is painted a gold wreath, in the centre of one of which is written in gold letters the motto of the stage, "*Veluti in Speculum.*" The proscenium is supported by pillars, painted to imitate yellow stained marble, of which colour are the sides of the pit; and the stage doors are white and gold. The drop is peculiarly grand. It represents a temple decicated to Shakspeare, in the back of which is seen his statue from Westminster Abbey, supported by Tragedy and Comedy; and between pillars on each side are statues of Æschylus, Plautus, Lope de Vega, Ben Johnson, Moliere, &c. &c.

On the evening of Monday, September 18, the managers first learned that their calculations about raising the prices had been made upon a fallacious ground. *Macbeth* was the piece announced; and the audience having being gratified with the favourite tunes of *God save the King*, and *Rule Britannia*, the curtain was drawn up with the loudest reiterated marks of applause, and Mr. Kemble came forward to speak the address,

which was very tame: then began the expression of the dislike which a considerable party had taken to the advance of the admission prices; viz. boxes from 6s. to 7s. pit 3s. 6d. to 4s. and so loud and vehement was the displeasure, that not one syllable of the address could be heard. The play of *Macbeth* and after-piece of *The Quaker* followed, but the uproar continued with such unceasing violence, that throughout the whole evening not a single sentence could be caught by any person in the house. The rage of the party seemed directed principally against Mr. Kemble; but not even Mrs. Siddons, with all her impassioned representation of *Lady Macbeth*, could procure a moment's intermission of the clamour. The cry generally was, *No imposition—No extortion—No foreigners—No Catalani.* No other violence was offered, but many persons continued to a late hour after the performance, vociferating for the manager. Two or three magistrates appeared on the stage with apparently the *Riot Act* in their hands, but they were disregarded. The manager, however, never appeared. The overflow was prodigious; before six o'clock every avenue was blocked up. There were but very few females in any part of the house.

On Tuesday evening the *Beggar's Opera* was intended to have been represented, but like the Tragedy of *Macbeth* on the preceding night, it was a mere piece of mummery. From the rising of the curtain till the conclusion of the whole performance, which was over by ten o'clock, there was one incessant clamour. When the curtain was let down, the call for the manager was extremely loud, but nobody appeared. Printed papers with the words "*Old Prices*" were affixed on the front of the boxes, and held up in the pit, but no notice was taken of them. At length there was a cry of "Get on the stage," on which a posse of Bow-street officers appeared, and the stage traps were let down: these proceedings deterred the audience from venturing on that part of the theatre. A gentleman of the name of Leigh, an attorney, then addressed the audience from the boxes, and urged them to persevere in the temperate opposition they had begun, and he would insure them success. This was received with great applause. The people not dispersing, the constables at length began to attempt to clear the pit and galleries, to which considerable opposition was made, and several persons were taken into custody. It was half-past twelve before the house was emptied.

Richard the Third was on Wednesday night as completely spoiled as either of the preceding performances. Printed papers were exalted in several places, with "Old Prices—Resist the imposition every night until abated—No Catalani—Native talents." In addition to all the noises that had before been made, somebody blew a post-boy's horn. A little before the conclusion of the performances, Mr. Kemble appeared, and begged to know what was wanted?—"What affectation!" exclaimed several, and the shouting prevented his being further heard. When the performances were finished, many of the audience kept their seats as on the former night. Mr. Leigh again addressed them. He began by exhorting the audience to persevere in the same line of conduct they had hitherto done, and assured them whilst they did so they were not amenable to the law. They were perfectly justified in expressing their disapprobation of any performance, or on account of the advanced prices of the boxes and pit; but he advised them by all means not to give the officers in waiting a handle to ill use them. He had, himself, witnessed several acts of outrage committed that evening by officers and persons sent into the house by the manager. He had particularly marked the foreman of the workmen employed about the theatre, who had conducted himself with the greasest impropriety. He knew, too, that some hundreds of orders had been distributed, in order to procure a full attendance of the friends to the imposition. Mr. Leigh also adverted to a circumstance which happened at the doors of the theatre; the door-keepers were charged to refuse money, and admit orders in preference; but what seemed to him most surprising was, that Mr. Kemble should express his ignorance of what they had to complain of. Their grievances, he said, were not confined

to the advance of prices. He hoped that the British stage would never be suffered to be contaminated with Italian depravity and French duplicity. *(Thunders of applause.)* He conjured the public to be firm, and promised to meet them on the following evening.

Mr. Smith, a barrister, next addressed the audience from the opposite boxes. He said, that Mr. Kemble had professed his ignorance of their complaints; he therefore proposed that Mr. Kemble should be required to attend for the purpose of hearing them, provided the audience would promise to listen patiently to him. This was agreed to, and in less than five minutes Mr. Kemble appeared on the stage, and spoke as follows:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen,—With great respect I wait your demands."—(Here was a cry of "You know them!" and Mr. Leigh added, "I will tell you in three words—*the old prices.*")—Mr. Kemble then proceeded—

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I have *at last comprehended* that the cause of your displeasure consists in the *small* advance of price on the boxes and pit. —(cries of *Yes, Yes.*)—Ladies and Gentlemen, in the reign of Queen Anne the price of admission to the pit was three shillings. One hundred years ago the galleries, Ladies and Gentlemen, were at the same prices as at present. Really I throw myself entirely on your generosity and liberality. For the last ten years the proprietors have not received more than six per cent. for their capital, which is certainly very trifling, considering the great hazard of the property. The proprietors have laid out 150,000*l.* in building a theatre which should be worthy of a British public, and in making it the finest theatre in Europe; besides which, the enormous expense of dresses, &c. and the getting up (as we phrase it) of plays, in a style that shall be worthy of you, is beyond comprehension. The expenses of dresses and scenery have, within these few years, doubled, trebled, quadrupled; and, indeed, there are other expenses, too numerous to mention, and with which I am in fact unacquainted. *(A laugh).* Suffer me, Ladies and Gentlemen, to speak a few words in reply to a gentleman, who observed *t'other* night, that not one farthing of the advance would ever find its way into the pockets of the performers. Now, in truth, I state to you, (and I am sure that no one will doubt of my speaking the truth before you) that at the last raising of the prices, the performers were also benefited; and I am sure, all the performers are ready to come forward to testify it. Ladies and Gentlemen, I have only to say, that I fully rely on your liberality; and that on mature deliberation, you will not see any thing unreasonable in the proposed regulation of the prices."

The speech was interrupted, and received with a return of the audience's vehement disapprobation; and they did not leave the house till they had encouraged each other with three cheers, and promised to persevere. The house was nearly empty at a quarter before eleven.

On Thursday night *Love in a Village* was given out; but after *God save the King* had been called for and sung by the band, the whole performance was interrupted by a scene of disorder and confusion similar to the preceding nights, with the addition of bells, rattles, horns, and trumpets; and a variety of new placards were exhibited in different parts of the house. Mr. Kemble again came forward, and attempted to repeat his unsatisfactory speech of the night before; but he was obliged to leave the stage. Mr. Leigh and several gentlemen in the opposition addressed the house and were patiently heard. The audience departed about eleven o'clock.

Friday—*John Bull* was the play announced; and if judgment was to be passed by the bellowing, and horns it was certainly most energetically *played* by the performers in the boxes, pit, and galleries. The vocal music, previous to drawing up the curtain, and indeed throughout the evening, was not so great as on former occasions, but this absence of the human *voice* divine was most amply compensated by the great and increased variety of *instrumental* performers. The horns, rattels, catcalls, &c. were more abundant than ever, and were plied incessantly during the time the actors were on the stage. One person in the

pit produced an octave fife, which he sounded so sharply, that all the bass in the orchestra could not drown his notes, while *God save the King*, *Rule Britannia*, and *Hearts of Oak*, alternately employed his powers. In these tunes, many of the audience fervently joined, and although the cadences were not *fine*, they were decidedly *full* enough.

The play proceeded with unexampled rapidity, and, while "huge uproar *lorded* it wide," in the middle of the second act, Mr. Kemble made his appearance. He was greeted with mingled acclamations of encouragement, and hootings, and revilings. It was long before silence could be obtained, and the fits of stillness were of very short duration, and liable to be interrupted every instant from the most casual occasions. Mr. Kemble was dressed as before, in black, and, while on the stage, exhibited a considerable degree of agitation. He spoke to the following effect:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen—I have a proposal to submit to you, if I may have the honour to have it heard, which I am in hopes will effectually contribute to the restoration of the public tranquillity. Ladies and Gentlemen—the proprietors are willing to submit their accounts and books *(no! no! hear! hear!)* to the inspection of a committee of gentlemen of unimpeachable impartiality and honour, proposed by the public, who, from their rank and characters, must be acknowledged to be above all suspicion. *(Hear! hear!)* To convince the whole world, and shew the state of their affairs, the proprietors are anxious that they should be submitted, for instance, (if he could be prevailed on kindly to undertake the trouble of investigating their accounts) to the Governor of the Bank of England. *(A partial cry of no! no!)* Ladies and Gentleman—I only ask, what I am sure you won't deny me—*Impartial Justice*. *(Universal applause, interrupted by sounding a horn, at which great indignation was expressed.)* Let the Attorney-General of England—This was answered with disapprobation—"None of your law officers, Black Jack. The Governor of the Bank of England, &c.". The placards of the night were more numerous than ever, and some of them extremely large and long.

Saturday.—The *Woodman* and *Raising the Wind* was attempted, when as usual, cat-calls, rattles, &c. struck up at the beginning of the play, and continued in full chorus nearly the evening. Among the placards struck up was, the exhibition of a coffin with cross bones, &c. and the words, "Here lies the body of New Prices, an ugly child, and base born, who died of the *whooping-cough*, on the 23d of September, 1809, aged six days." Mr. Kemble at length informed the audience, that a committee of *gentlemen* should be appointed to inspect the state of the concern, and decide whether the old or new prices were the most fit and reasonable; and that, until the report of these *gentlemen* could be obtained, the house should be closed; he also stated that Madam Catalani had relinquished her engagement with Mr. Harris. The interruptions to Mr. Kemble's speech were frequent and loud, andhe retired amidst a contending storm of applause and disapprobation.—The placards of this evening were still more numerous than the preceding, some of which displayed considerable ingenuity.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our correspondent "R. H." complains that his communications have been copied into the *Globe* newspaper, without any acknowledgement on the part of the editor from what work he took them. The injury, if any, is done to us; for while our correspondent's honours are *multiplied*, we are robbed of the merit of having introduced the subject of those honours to public notice. We should be glad, however, to see such mean practices abandoned.

Our friend "R. T." writes a doleful phillippic against *stinking breath*. We pity his sufferings, but know not how to relieve them.

"William Tucker" has our best wishes, and we hope his muse is more propitious, now that he is in the enjoyment of the *mens sana in corpore sano*.

"J G.'s" confidential communication shall be treated with strict secrecy. Several of his favours have yet to appear.

Numerous communications are deferred for want of room.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

Parturiant montes!

THE grandest expedition that has ever been sent from the ports of England, has returned home again; and the news it brings with it must make every English heart ready to burst with sorrow and indignation. We have alluded sufficiently often to the profligacy of some of our public papers: and it might have been expected that those, which had endeavoured to raise the expectation of the public to the highest pitch, would have been the first to feel for the disgrace of the nation. But no! they are base enough, if an individual should discover any warmth on the subject of the corruptions of the country, to endeavour, by all means in their power, to ruin him in the nation's esteem. But should the nation be ruined, either by evil councils, or by timid wavering or cowardly execution, they would rather screen the culprits, than endeavour to bring them to justice.

The expedition has been attended with the most melancholy circumstances. We could join in the laughter at its folly,—at the partings of Lord Castlereagh and Alderman Curtis,—at the feasts of the turtle-loving Falstaff,—if the groans from our military hospitals did not destroy every inclination to merriment. We are the laughter and scorn of our enemies. We have put forth all our strength, and what have we effected? We have taken two islands, garrisoned by not a tenth part of the number of assailants:—we have demolished a town, which we might have taken with scarcely any effort:—we have frittered away our time on these two islands; have quitted one entirely, and it is supposed that if we do not speedily decamp from the other, we shall be overpowered by the enemy. The French, indeed, mean to leave us in possession of the place, during the unhealthy season; but, as soon as the cold weather sets in, they will attack the troops, weakened with sickness, and restore the island to its former master.

The Earl of Chatham was the commander of this ill-fated expedition; the brother of Mr. Pitt, the tax-monger, and, we regret to say it, the son of Pitt, the statesman. That the brother of Pitt, the tax-monger, should have acted in this manner, excites in us no surprise: he has been in the field as great as the tax-monger in the cabinet. The two brothers have expended more of English money, to no purpose, than any pair of ministers and commanders in the annals of our history. How would the immortal Chatham have felt upon this occasion! What would he have said to a son, returning to town without a single voice being raised to congratulate his arrival?—He would indignantly have turned away, and the recollection of a Wolfe must have overpowered his feelings.

It is appointed, by nature, that great minds, with small powers, will produce great effects; whilst little minds, with the greatest powers, will only betray the more their insignificance.—Nothing can be said on this expedition to palliate the conduct of those who planned, or those who superintended its execution. The navy and the army were ready to perform every duty. To the army, indeed, little opportunity was offered for distinguishing itself. All that was done was done by the navy and the artillery; and we need not say that the former acted with the utmost skill, promptitude, and bravery. The latter was served with that judgment which marks this excellent corps: a corps, whose officers are not parade gentlemen, but men who know their duties, and study to perform them with diligence and propriety.

With such a force what might not have been effected?—As to the object of the undertaking, the destroying of the French navy in the Scheldt, we have not the least doubt that if it had been left entirely to our ships of war, they would have performed the task with eagerness and facility. As it is, our navy is not involved in any of the disgrace. Our admirals did not form a part of the military council which gave up the undertaking. The Earl of Chatham and his lieutenant-generals must answer to the county for this part

of the expedition; and we cannot fix culpability on them, till we know on what data their opinion was founded. The time may have been so frittered away, that a force was collected on both sides the Scheldt too strong to be attacked by our army, probably at that time too much enfeebled with sickness. Yet why was such a force permitted to be collected? The planners of the expedition had opportunities of knowing the strength of the Netherlands; but in this the lieutenant-generals will say, that they had no concern; they could answer only for the precise point of time when the Earl of Chatham consulted them; and then they were unanimous that they could not stir a step farther. We lament only that the matter was necessarily referred to such a council:—we wish that the question had been decided by the admirals and captains of the fleet.

But what was the present Earl of Chatham about during his residence in Beveland? How came it that he could not stir from Beveland long before he called this council? What prevented him from making the attack immediately after his landing on this island? This question ought to be decided by a military enquiry. It cannot be doubted that he had sufficient instructions before he went; and, if the plan failed through his mismanagement, his employers are interested in making it known to the public.

The Earl of Chatham, however, may not have been culpable. He may have been active and energetic:—rising at the dawn of day to prepare his troops for action, retiring late to a few hours of disturbed repose; contenting himself with the commonest fare; every moment on the alert, to take every advantage:—if we grant all this, which however is rather difficult, since it does not appear that he ever was within sight or hearing of the enemy, what becomes of his employers? Where was their skill in forming the plan; their sagacity in providing every thing for its execution? —The guilt must be shared between them and Lord Chatham, or lay exclusively on the shoulders of one or other of these parties. Let it fall where it will, it becomes the nation that a notable example shall be made; or our army will continue to exhibit the miserable scenes of the Helder, Buenos Ayres, and the Scheldt.

It is no wonder that, after such a transaction, we should have heard of squabbles in the cabinet, and that some of the ministers have been exasperated against each other beyond the usual bounds of public men's resentment. But a pistol ball is a small satisfaction to a nation; and we do not wish ministers to take into their own hands what would better be performed by the justice of the country. The expedition to Holland is not the only thing to create among them a spirit of discord; and the news from Spain is supposed to have imparted no small degree of acrimony. We closed our last with a supposed triumph at Talavera; and it was natural to expect, after the triumphant details in the Gazette, and the firing of the park and tower guns, that the next dispatches would inform us of the advance of the combined army, and the retreat of the Gallo-Spanish King to the north of the Ebro.

But no such news arrived.——The battle of Talavera was productive of one event, which will stamp it for ever in the annals of our peerage, whilst the unennobled will never think of the title but with scorn and contempt, though the wearer of it is a man of distinguished courage and acknowledged talents. The Wellesley, who commanded the British troops on the plains of Talavera, has been made a peer upon the occasion, receiving the title of Viscount from that ill-fated city. He is now Lord Viscount Wellington of Talavera. The title was conferred upon him as soon as possible after the arrival of his first dispatch; and his next dispatches shewed with what propriety it was conferred. We have seen a British admiral, after having defeated the enemy, and taken two of his ships, degraded for not pursuing farther the advantages of his victory. A general is made a Viscount for repelling the enemy one day: but he had no signs of victory to shew, and the event proved what little claims he had to the rewards of distinguished merit.

Whilst England was congratulating herself on the bravery of the troops,

and conceiving, from the marks of honour conferred on the commander, that the ministers had sufficient grounds for their conduct, the fatal truth broke out by degrees, and, at last, the letters of the new-made Lord Talavera completely undeceived the nation. Not a step did he advance beyond the field of battle; and, what was worse, he made a most precipitate and hasty flight, leaving behind him the sick and wounded to the mercy of the enemy. It was natural that he should complain of one cause or the other, of any thing, in short, but his own imprudence and indiscretion.—He had before him the example of the unfortunate General Moore; and it was his own fault that he had not taken due care for the provisioning of the army. He knew also the strength of the French in Spain, and what troops he had to oppose them. What then shall be said for him, if he marches into an enemy's country, and, at the moment that he is attacked in front, is ignorant of an army in his rear? We must presume on this ignorance, or he would not in his dispatches of victory have been totally silent on that head: he would not have left us to conclude that he was a conqueror, at the moment that he knew that he was running out of the kingdom that he came to deliver.

This, however, was the case. The combined army had scarcely recovered from the fatigue of the battle of Talavera, when news came that Marshal Soult was at Placentia, and that the Gallo-Spanish King was returning in great force to take them in front, whilst the Marshal attacked them in the rear. There was no time for much deliberation: but difficulties it seems occurred between the Spanish and British general on the troops which were to make the first retrograde movement; that is, not to run away, but to go to the attack of the Marshal. The British troops quitted the ground first, and got safely to the other side of the Tagus: the Spaniards did not approve of being left behind, and they marched in haste to join their beloved companions. They were not, however, so fortunate: the French came up with their rear, slaughtered a great many, made a great number of prisoners, and took a considerable quantity of baggage and ammunition.

The French had now possession of all the north of the Tagus, and almost all the country to Madrid. Yet we had, on that ground, an English hero, whose name for the first time has been mentioned in the Gazette in the history of this campaign, and yet who has signalised himself more than any other commander. Lord Talavera tells us, in plain terms, that he was defeated: yet they, who justly appreciate military exploits, will give to Sir Robert Wilson the praise due to a skilful, enterprising, and brave commander, who did every thing that a man could do in the circumstances in which he was placed. Sir Robert Wilson was at the head of an army of about eight thousand men, consisting of Spanish, Portuguese, and English troops. The confidence of these different nations he had obtained, and had penetrated almost up to the walls of Madrid.—Ordered to retreat by the commander in chief, he was to make his way back in the best manner he could; and whilst he was supposing that the combined army of British and Spaniards would advance, he found that the French were interposed between him and them, and that nothing remained for him to do but to consider in what manner he could best annoy the enemy in his retreat.

The opportunity soon occurred, but fatal necessity placed him in a situation out of which nothing but superior skill and bravery could extricate him. In his retreat he was attacked by Soult's army, and the disparity in numbers was too great to leave him any course to pursue but that of cutting his way through the enemy. With his usual bravery, Sir Robert Wilson made the proper arrangements, and the Marshal had no reason to rejoice at what Lord Talavera is pleased to call the defeat of this brave little army. Sir Robert did all that could be done; and his letter on the occasion shews the brave and generous commander. He makes no complaints; brings forward no insinuations; he tells us plainly what his situation was, and in what manner he extricated himself, namely, by hard fighting, and with considerable loss; but with such loss to the enemy, as must considerably impede his march

against our retreating army. We should like a fair comparison to be made between Sir Robert Wilson and the new-made Peer. Sir Robert gained his title by the part he took in the valiant charge of the fifteenth, in the last war, in the Netherlands, which saved the Emperor of Germany, who, without it, would have been taken prisoner by the French. He has shewn himself, in every respect, to be worthy of military honours. We may congratulate our country that we have a soldier, who, if he had been in Bonaparte's army, would have been in the list of his favoured generals.

Whilst these things were going forward in the middle of Spain, great rejoicings were made at Seville on the arrival of the Marquis Wellesley, who was to infuse new vigour into the Junta. A grand dinner was given on the occasion; at which were present, all that are, or are reckoned to be, of any importance in the city and neighbourhood. The healths of the sovereign of England, and the ex-sovereign of Spain, were drank with great enthusiasm; and to shew the zeal of all parties in the same cause, the health of the Pope was drank with equal ardour by both protestants and papists. Changeableness of religious opinions has been often imputed to Bonaparte; but what must the No Popery administration think of this dereliction of principle in their ambassador. To wish well to the Pope, to hope to raise him again to his triple throne and crown, are objects surely not grateful to those who hold in abhorrence the thoughts of catholic emancipation. But whatever may have been the design of Marquis Wellesley in drinking this toast, we hold it as a bad presage of his future success. With whatever zeal the Pope's health might be received at the convivial feast, it is far from clear, that the Spanish nation is equally interested in his cause. The toast may be considered as a kind of pledge, that no improvement was to be expected in the religious establishment of the country.

But the Gallo-Spanish King is of a different opinion. He is in no dread of the Pope, and is carrying on his religious reforms with great alacrity. The monasteries are suppressed much in the same way as our Harry the Eighth got rid of the same sort of gentry; and a variety of abuses have been put an end to, which had prevailed in the mal-administration of the preceeding reigns. Thus, to the terror of his arms he adds the encouragement of better times; whilst the junta holds out only the hopes of a Cortez, but has not given the least intimation of a reform, which every good Spaniard knows to be absolutely necessary. In such a state of things we almost despair of any further effectual resistance being made to the French. Our army, by the last accounts, had reached Elvas in Portugal. It is not likely that they will be able again to render any assistance to the Spanish cause. The Spanish armies have retreated to the south of Spain. They are still numerous enough to make a considerable resistance; but when we consider the numbers, discipline, and skill of the French, the apathy of a very great body of the Spaniards, and the wish for a change in another large proportion, we cannot expect that the Bourbon race will ever be again permitted to ruin the energies, and to keep in superstition, ignorance, and sloth, so fine a country.

Its fate will not, however, be completely decided till the peace is established between the two late contending emperors. The armistice still subsists, though the term for which it was first established, has long since expired. In a negociation of so much importance, delay was inevitable; but it does not appear that the French can be losers by it. The only part that remains unquiet is the Tyrolese, which, from the nature of its mountains, must always be a longer time before it submits to any arrangement, than a plain country. However, the armistice has left the French every opportunity of bringing it into subjection; and though it is not known to whom it will belong in future, it is severed from the house of Austria for ever. Many are the conjectures on the state of the negociation, but nothing has transpired on which any dependence can be placed. It is sufficient to observe, that Bonaparte still remains in Austria; that he there celebrated his birth-day. We may be

certain therefore, that something remains to be done which requires his presence; for he thinks nothing done whilst any thing remains undone.

The state of the Austrian cabinet is worse, probably, than that of our own country; but we do not hear that any of its ministers have fought duels. The emperor must now, to a certain degree, act for himself, and his abilities are less equal to the conflict in the cabinet, than his troops to cope with the adversary in the field. The report is strong, that he is to quit his dominions on the south of the Danube; it is doubted whether he will retain the whole of what is the north. Some have assigned to him only the kingdoms of Bohemia and Moravia; and it is not at all improbable that he will be rendered inferior to Bavaria. Thus the two houses of Austria and Brandenburgh, which, last century, filled all Europe with their exploits, are reduced to a very inferior situation; and the Austrian nobility, the proudest on the earth, will no longer have a splendid court in which to display the folly of their family pedigrees.

In the midst of these changes Bonaparte, the great arbiter, has been issuing some decrees, gratifying equally to his own pride, and to the satisfaction of his army. Annuities are granted to all his wounded, according to the rank which they hold; and provision is made for the widows and children of the deceased. It is no wonder that his army is steadily attached to him, whom fortune has thus befriended, who rewards merit in all ranks, and who provides for the wounded and the relations of the slain. In imitation of the Roman Emperors, he has, by another edict, ordered the erection of a lofty obelisk, in Paris, on which is to be described the principal battles he has lately fought; and the passage over the Danube, and the names of his principal heroes are to be engraved on the pillar. If a similar pillar was to be erected for the feats of our armies during the war, the contrast would be very remarkable.

The part that the Russian Emperor takes in the negociation is not known. He is, without doubt, consulted in it, and his interest will be attended to. Peace is said to be ratified between him and Sweden, with the loss of Finland to the latter power, and with some modifications as to the communication between that country and Great Britain, which relates chiefly to ships of war. The trade between the two countries is not to be interrupted.

The American dispute cannot be expected to have terminated so easily, yet the exasperation on that side of the water seems rather to increase than decrease. It is reported that France will take advantage of the dispute, and enter into terms interesting to both nations. The Brazilians do not seem to get forward so well as could be wished. Already there has been a trial of strength between the court and the country; and the former finds that it cannot govern with the same facility as at Lisbon. The dispute arose respecting some military arrangements. Our intercourse with that country does not communicate much solid information on the nature of its government, the parties sent from this country being too much employed in their commercial speculations to attend to such matters.

But all foreign politics give place to two great domestic occurrences; the most important is the grand agitation at a playhouse, the second the grand agitation in the cabinet, attended by a duel between two of its members. The playhouse agitation puts us in mind of the attachment of the Athenians to the theatre in their fallen and degraded state. Neither the flight from Talevera, nor the retreat from Holland occupy so much the public mind as the grand question, whether the proprietors of a playhouse should set six or seven shillings as the price of a certain commodity, and make arrangements for the accommodation of private persons. Covent Garden Theatre has been rebuilt, and adorned at a great expence. In consequence, the proprietors think themselves entitled to increase the price of admission; the public object to this increase, and their opposition has been manifested in a most decisive manner—no bear-garden exhibiting greater scenes of riot and confusion. The proprietors persisted for six nights with the great-

est firmness, and the actors recited their parts to an audience occupied in noise and tumult. Here is evidently the want of some arbiter between them; and if the case was not provided for in the patent, it is high time that a regulation should be made. The proprietors cannot be considered as other dealers and chapmen; for if they prevent other people from exhibiting, it is but right that there should be some check to their demands on the public.

But not only the increase of price, but the disposition of their boxes requires animadversion. Our theatres certainly want much regulation; and the disorders frequent there from loose women and ill-bred young men, are a disgrace to a civilized country. But we cannot see the propriety of permitting a considerable part of the house to be devoted to the use of private persons. The theatre is and ought to be public, and the example of the Opera House is no precedent for an English audience. Private boxes afford great encouragement to immorality, and we do not wish to see our theatre in the disgraceful state of an Italian house, where the boxes are filled with people turning their backs on the performers, and annoying their neighbours with their noise. Should the innovation succeed at Covent-Garden, we shall gradually become Italianised; and a worse fate cannot befal a country.

After six nights conflict an armistice took place. The managers have given notice, that the subject in dispute should be referred to a committee, and, till their answer is received, and has been made public, the theatre is to be shut up. Of course the committee must be appointed by themselves, and the documents will be submitted by themselves. The public cannot have any one to plead their cause. This arrangement is, however, far better than the late disturbances in the playhouse; and should the public not be satisfied by the award, they are at liberty to commence their usual offensive operations. But the whole matter shews that the management of our theatres is not on the best footing, and probably the riotous behaviour that takes place in them may call for farther regulations. The whole business, however, brings too strongly to our mind the recollection of the fall of the Athenians; and the triumph over managers is a small compensation in a contest with Bonaparte.

During the agitation of this grand question, the town was surprised with the account of a duel between Mr. Canning and Lord Castlereagh, in which the former was wounded, but not dangerously, in the thigh. The divisions in the cabinet had been long circulated, but it was not expected that they had been carried to so great lengths. Lord Castlereagh was the challenger; he is an Irishman. They fired a brace of pistols each; the first sensation of the public was, that of pity and contempt at their being so bad marksmen. It is Mr. Canning's first duel. Various reasons have been assigned for it, in which the expedition to Walcheren, and the dispatches from Lord Talavera, were the most prominent features; but the more immediate cause is said to have been the attempt of Mr. Canning to get rid of his colleague, in consequence of the discoveries that had been made in the House of Commons, relative to his conduct. This was combined with the desire of introducing Marquis Wellesley into the cabinet; and it was said that the plan had been in agitation for some time. Lord Castlereagh considered this as a disgraceful underhand dealing; for underhand dealing among these gentry, when their own interest is concerned, is called by them very disgraceful; whilst all the underhand dealing in the traffic for seats of parliament, or any underhand dealing, when the interest of the public are concerned, conveys no disgrace at all. Of course Lord Castlereagh challenged, and Mr. Canning accepted the challenge; the result is a wound, and probably the parties will shake hands, and, like the knaves in the play, cry out, Brother, brother, we are both in the wrong. Every Englishman, however, if any spark of ancient honour remains in his breast, must feel indignant that the councils of his sovereign must have been for so long a time committed to the councils of two men who, by this action, seem to have so little sense of the high trust with which they were invested. Neither of them has any

longer a seat in the cabinet; and the Duke of Portland has resigned. The filling up of their places occasions great movements in the higher circles. The prospect to the country is melancholy. At a time when the greatest vigour, and the soundest wisdom, are called for, there seems to be either a dearth of talents, or a system which prevents their being called into action.

In this state of confusion at home and abroad, the fiftieth year of his majesty's reign is approaching. A similar event in domestic life calls forth peculiar marks of joy and festivity, and the occasion seemed to demand a demonstration of the public opinion. Some merchants and bankers first took up the question, and obtained the use of Merchant-Taylors Hall, in which a grand dinner is to be given, the tickets of admission being three guineas each, on the day of the accession. A requisition was signed to the Lord Mayor, to summon a Common Council, to take the subject into consideration; and there Alderman Curtis opened the business with a speech in his way, that is, as undignified as can possibly be imagined, and completely unworthy of the occasion, concluding with a resolution for a committee to digest the mode in which the celebration of the event should be conducted. This brought up Mr. Waithman, who, in a very energetic speech, passed in review the public acts of the last half century. Little are they, assuredly, calculated to dignify the page of history; and the orator was not sparing of his censure. If, indeed, those acts could be called the king's acts, little occasion should we have to rejoice; but it was properly contended, that the constitution had separated the personal character of the king from that of his ministers. We lay it down as a maxim, that the king can do no wrong, and when misconduct arises, the ministers are to be impeached. The personal compliment to the sovereign was therefore justly thought due, and a committee was in consequence appointed. It has met, we understand, but its scale of rejoicing is on a very confined plan, and scarcely suited to the occasion; but this will be in the press before the Common Council has received the report. The other cities of England will probably take their clue from the city of London. We shall of course have a variety of loyal addresses, and the day will make an addition to our list of knights and baronets.

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AT his house in Piccadilly, George William, sixth Earl of Coventry and Viscount Deerhurst. His Lordship was 87 years of age, being born on the 26th of April, 1722, and succeeded his father in the honours and estates of the family in 1751: he married, first, March 5, 1752, Maria, eldest daughter of John Gunning, Esq. (by his wife Bridget, daughter of John Viscount Mayo), and sister to the Duchess of Hamilton; by this lady he had issue, George William, now Earl of Coventry, Maria, Alicia, and Anne Margaret—He married, secondly, Sept. 27, 1764, Barbara, daughter of John, tenth Lord St. John, by whom he had issue, two sons, John and Thomas, and a daughter, Barbara, who died an infant. The memory of this venerable Nobleman will deservedly be held in high respect by all who had the honour and pleasure of his acquaintance. In the long period of fifty eight years, during which he held the high office of Lord Lieutenant of the county of Worcester, the integrity of his public conduct, ever directed by a sound judgment, active in promoting the public good, and adorned by affability and politeness, ensured universal esteem. Nor was his conduct less worthy of imition as a Peer of Parliament; he well understood the principles of the Constitution, and acted at all times in comformity with them, supporting the government of the country with zeal and integrity; but when, during the American war, he could no longer approve of the conduct of the then Minister, Lord North, he resigned the place of one of the Lords of the Bedchamber, though contrary to his Majesty's wishes, resolving that no private considerations should shackle

his public conduct. He was a highly polished gentleman, an elegant scholar, and a man of superior taste; that he possessed this latter accomplishment in an eminent degree will be manifest to every one who recollects what the Croome demesne once was, and what it now is; with few natural advantages, it has been laid out and adorned, under his Lordship's immediate direction, with so much judgment, as evidently to shew what art and industry can perform "when science marks the progress of their toil." He was Recorder of Worcester, and ever attentive to its interests for the space of 35 years, being elected and sworn into that office in 1774, in the room of Lord Viscount Dudley and Ward, and was highly respected by the corporation.

Operations *of the* British Army *in* Spain.

[*Continued from p.* 163.]

Downing Street, Sept. 2.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was received at the office of Lord Viscount Castlereagh, from Lieut.-Gen. Lord Viscount Wellington, K.B.

Deleytosa, Aug. 8, 1809.

My Lord—I apprised your Lordship on the 1st inst. of the advance of a French corps towards the Puerto de Banos, and of the probable embarrassments to the operations of the army, which its arrival at Placentia would occasion; and these embarrasments having since existed to a degree so considerable as to oblige us to fall back, and to take up a defensive position on the Tagus, I am induced to trouble you more at length with an account of what has passed upon this subject.

When I entered Spain, I had a communication with General Cuesta, through Sir R. Wilson and Colonel Roche, respecting the occupation of the Puerto de Banos, and the Puerto de Perales, the former of which, it was at last settled, should be held by a corps to be formed under the Marquis de la Reyna, to consist of two battalions from General Cuesta's army, and two from Bejar; and that the Puerto de Perales was to be taken care of by the Duque del Parque, by detachments from the garrison of Cindid Rodrigo.—I doubted of the capacity of the garrison of Cindad Rodrigo to make the detachment to the latter, but had so little doubt of the effectual occupation of the former, that in writing to Marshal Beresford on the 17th of July, I desired him to look to the Puerto de Perales, but that I considered Banos as secure. —On the 30th, intelligence was received at Talavera, that 12,000 rations had been ordered at Fuente Duenos for the 28th, and 24,000 at Los Santos for the same day, for a French corps, which it was believed was on its march towards the Puerto de Banos. —General Cuesta expressed some anxiety respecting this post, and sent me a message, to propose that Sir Robert Wilson should be sent there with his corps.

Sir Robert was on that day at Talavera, but his corps was in the mountains towards Escalona; and as he had already made himself very useful in that quarter and had been near Madrid, with which city he had a communication, which I was desirous of keeping up, I proposed that a Spanish corps should be sent to Banos without loss of time. I could not prevail with General Cuesta, although he certainly admitted the necessity of a reinforcement when he proposed that Sir Robert should be sent to Banos; and he was equally sensible with myself, of the benefit to be derived to the cause, from sending Sir Robert back to Escalona. At this time we had no further intelligence of the enemy's advance than that the rations were ordered, and I had hopes that the enemy might be deterred from advancing, by the intelligence of our successes on the 28th, and that the troops in the Puerto might make some defence: and that under these circumstances it was not desirable to divert Sir Robert Wilson from Escalona.

On the 30th, however, I renewed my application to General Cuesta to send there a Spanish division of sufficient strength, in a letter to General O'Donoghue; and he did not detach Gen. Bassecourt till the morning of the 2d, after we had heard that the enemy had entered Bejar, and it was obvious that the troops in the Puerto would make no defence. On the 2d

we received accounts that the enemy had entered Placentia in two columns. The Marquis de la Reyna, whose two battalions consisted of only 600 men, with only 20 rounds of ammunition each man, retired from the Puerto and from Placentia, without firing a shot, and went to the bridge of Almaraz, which he declared that he intended to remove; the battalions of Bejar dispersed without making any resistance. The General called upon me on that day, and proposed that half of the army should march to the rear to oppose the enemy, while the other half should maintain the post at Talavera. My answer was, that if by half the army, he meant half of each army, I could only answer that I was ready either to go or to stay with the whole British army, but that I could not separate it. He then desired me to chuse whether I would go or stay, and I preferred to go, from thinking that the British troops were most likely to do the business effectually, and without contest; and from being of opinion it was more important to us than to the Spanish army, to open a communication through Placentia, although very important to them. With this decision, General Cuesta appeared perfectly satisfied.

The movements of the enemy in our front since the 1st, had induced me to be of opinion, that despairing of forcing us at Talavera, they intended to force a passage by Escalona, and thus to open a communication with the French corps coming from Placentia. This suspicion was confirmed on the night of the 2d, by letters received from Sir Robt. Wilson; and before I quitted Talavera on the 3d, I waited upon General O'Donoghue and conversed with him upon the whole of our situation, and pointed out to him the possibility, that in the case of the enemy coming through Escalona, General Cuesta might find himself obliged to quit Talavera before I should be able to return to him; and I urged him to collect all the carts that could be got, in order to remove our hospital. At his desire I put the purport of this conversation in writing, and sent him a letter to be laid before Gen. Cuesta.

The British army marched on the 3d to Oropesa. About five o'clock in the evening I heard that the French had arrived from Placentia at Navalmoral, whereby they were between us and the bridge of Almaraz. About an hour afterwards, I received from General O'Donoghue the letter and its enclosures, announcing to me the intention of General Cuesta to march from Talavera in the evening, and to leave there my hospital, excepting such men as could be moved by the means he already had, on the ground of his apprehensions that I was not strong enough for the corps coming from Placentia, and that the enemy was moving upon his flank, and had returned to Santa Olalla in his front. I acknowledge that these reasons did not appear to me sufficient for giving up so important a post as Talavera, for exposing the combined armies to an attack in front and rear at the same time, and for abandoning my hospital; and I wrote a letter which unfortunately reached the General after he had marched, and he arrived at Oropesa shortly after day-light, on the morning of the 4th.

The question what was to be done, was then to be considered. The enemy, stated to be 30,000 strong, but at all events consisting of the corps of Soult and Ney, either united, or not very distant from each other, and supposed by Marshal Jourdan and Joseph Bonaparte to be sufficiently strong to attack the British army, stated to be 25,000 strong, were, on one side in possession of the high road to the passage of the Tagus, at Almaraz, the bridge at which place we knew had been removed, although the boats still necessarily remained in the river. On the other side we had reason to expect the advance of Victor's corps to Talavera, as soon as General Cuesta's march should be known, and after leaving 12,000 men to watch Vanegas, and allowing him from 10 to 11,000 killed and wounded in the late action, this corps would have amounted to 25,000. We could extricate ourselves from this difficult situation only by great celerity of movement, to which the troops were unequal, as they had not had their allowance of provisions for several days, and by success in two battles. If unsuccessful in either, we should have been without a retreat; and if

Soult and Ney, avoiding an action, had retired before us, and had waited the arrival of Victor, we should have been exposed to a general action with 50,000 men, equally without a retreat.

We had reason to expect, that as the Marquis de la Reyna could not remove the boats from the river Almaraz, Soult would have destroyed them.—Our only retreat was therefore, by the bridge of Arco Bispo; and if we had moved on, the enemy, by breaking that bridge while the army should be engaged with Soult and Ney, would have deprived us of that only resourse—We could not take a position at Oropesa, as we thereby left open the road to the bridge of Arco Bispo from Talavera by Calera; and, after considering the whole subject maturely, I was of opinion that it was adviseable to retire to the bridge of Arco Bispo, and to take up a defensive position upon the Tagus. I was induced to adopt this last opinion, because the French have now at leat 50,000 men disposable to oppose to the Combined Armies, and a corps of 12,000 to watch Vanegas; and I was likewise of opinion, that the sooner the defensive line should be taken up, the more likely were the troops to be able to defend it.—Accordingly I marched on the 4th, and crossed the Tagus by the bridge of Arco Bispo, and have continued my route to this place, in which I am well situated to defend the passage of Almaraz and the lower parts of the Tagus. Gen. Cuesta crossed the river on the night of the 5th, and he is still at the bridge of Arco Bispo.

About 2000 of the wounded have been brought away from Talavera, the remaining 1500 are there; and I doubt whether, under any circumstances, it would have been possible or consistent with humanity to attempt to remove any more of them.—From the treatment which some of the soldiers woudned on the 27th, and who fell into the hands of the enemy, experienced from them, and from the manner in which I have always treated the wounded who have fallen into my hands, I expect that these men will be well treated; and I have only to lament that a new concurrence of events, over which from circumstances I had and could have no controul, should have placed the army in a situation to be obliged to leave any of them behind.

I have the honour, &c.

A. WELLESLEY.

[*To be continued.*]

OFFICIAL DETAILS *of the* OPERATIONS *of the* BRITISH FORCES *in* HOLLAND.

[*Continued from p.* 168.]

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 2.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, was yesterday morning received at the office of Lord Viscount Castlereagh, from Lieut.-Gen. the Earl of Chatham.

Head-Quarters, Bathz, Aug. 29, 1809.

MY LORD,—Major Bradford delivered to me your lordship's dispatch of the 21st inst. signifying to me his Majesty's commands that I should convey to Lieut.-Gen. Sir E. Coote, the General and other officers and troops employed before Flushing, and particularly to those of the artillery and engineer departments, his Majesty's most gracious approbation of their conduct: and which I have obeyed with the most entire satisfaction. I had the honour in my last dispatch of acquainting your lordship with my intention of proceeding to this place, and I should have been most happy to have been enabled to have announced to your lordship the further progress of this army. Unfortunately, however, it becomes my duty to state to your lordship that, from the concurrent testimony from so many quarters, as to leave no doubt of the truth of the information, the enemy appears to have collected so formidable a force, as so convinced me that the period was arrived, at which my instructions would have directed me to withdraw the army under my command, even if engaged in actual operation. I had certainly early understood on my arrival at Walcheren, that the enemy were assembling in considerable force on all points; but I was unwilling to give too much credit to these reports, and I was determined to persevere until I

was satisfied, upon the fullest information, that all further attempts would be unavailable. From all our intelligence it appears that the force of the enemy in this quarter, distributed between the environs of Bergen-op-Zoom, Breda, Lillo, and Antwerp, and cantoned on the opposite coast, is not less than 35,000 men, and by some statements is estimated higher. Though a landing on the continent might, I have no doubt, have been forced, yet, as the siege of Antwerp, the possession of which could alone have secured to us any of the ulterior objects of the expedition, was by this state of things rendered utterly impracticable, such a measure, if successful, could have led to no solid advantage; and the retreat of the army, which must at an early period have been inevitable, would have been exposed to much hazard. The utmost force (and that daily decreasing) that I could have brought into the field, after providing for the occupation of Walcheren and South Beveland, would have amounted to about 23,000 infantry and 2000 cavalry. Your lordship must at once see, even if the enemy's force had been less numerous than represented, after the necessary detachments to observe the garrisons of Bergen-op-Zoom and Breda, and securing our communications, how very inadequate a force must have remained for operations against Lillo and Liefkenshoeik, and ultimately against Antwerp; which town, so far from being in the state which had been reported, is, from very correct accounts, represented to be in a complete state of defence; and the enemy's ships had been brougt up and placed in security, under the guns of the citadel. Under these circumstances, however mortifying to me to see the progress arrested of an army, from whose good conduct and valour I had every thing to hope, I feel that my duty left me no other course than to close my operations here; and it will always be a satisfaction to me to think, that I have not been induced lightly to commit the safety of the army confided to me, or the reputation of his Majerty's arms. It was an additional satisfaction to me to find that the unanimous opinion of the Lieutenant-Generals of this army, whom I thought it right to consult, more out of respect to them, than that I thought a doubt could be entertained on the subject, concurred entirely in the sentiments I have submitted to your lordship.—I am concerned to say, that the effect of the climate at this unhealthy period of the year is felt most seriously, and that the number of sick already is little short of 3000 men. It is my intention to withdraw gradually from the advanced position in this island, and sending into Walcheren such an additional force as may be necessary to secure that important possession, to embark the remainder of the troops, and to hold them in readiness to avail his Majesty's further commands, which I shall most anxiously expect.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CHATHAM.

[Here follows the copy of a dispatch from Rear-Admiral Sir R. Strachan, dated on board the St. Domingo, off Bathz, the 27th ult. The Rear-Admiral states, that having made the necessary naval arrangements for landing the army near Santfleet, without hearing from Lord Chatham, communicated with his lordship on the 24th, and found him undecided. On the 26th, attended with Rear-Admiral Sir R. Keats a meeting of the Lieut.-Generals of the army, when, for the reasons already stated in Lord Chatham's dispatch, the ulterior objects of the expedition were abandoned. Having offered every naval assistance in reducing the fortresses, and conceiving the subject of the deliberation to be purely military, he withdrew with Sir R. Keats. The Rear-Admiral then states, that the enemy's ships, which were five miles above Antwerp, have come down, and are extended in a line fronting it, except two of the line, which are in the reach above Liefkenshoeik, and four frigates gone to Lillo. An immense number of small gun-boats are on the boom, behind them a crescent of 60 guns, and mortar-brigs, and the battery of 10 guns, between forts Lillo and Hendrich, is finished, though that on the Doel side is abandoned.]

SUPPLEMENT *to the* LONDON GAZETTE, *Tuesday, July* 11.

An Account of the Battles fought near Aspern, on the Marchfield, on the 21st and 22d of May, 1809.

[Continued from p 169]

BATTLE OF THE 21st OF MAY.

Second Column.

The advanced guard, commanded by Lieut.-General Fresnel, advanced by Leopoldau and Kagran towards Hirschstetten, and consisted of one battalion of Chasseurs and two battalions of Anton Mitsovsky under General Winzingerode, as well as the brigades of cavalry, Klenau, and Vincent, under General Veesey. It was followed in the same direction by the column from its position near Gerasdorf.

The enemy having been discovered from the eminences near Hirschstetten to be near Aspern and Esslingen, the brigade Veesey was detached against the latter place, and the brigade Winzingerode to dislodge the enemy from Aspern.

The column deployed before Hirschstetten in two lines, in order to support the advanced guard, and leaving Aspern to the right, followed upon the plain, at a proper distance.

The brigade of Winzingerode, however, met with so spirited a resistance in its attempts upon Aspern, that an attack upon the front alone was not likely to be attended with success; the cavalry, therefore, of the advanced guard, was pushed forward from Aspern on the left, in order to support the attack on the flank with the two batteries of cavalry, as well as to facilitate the junction with the third column which was advancing by Breitenlee. At the same time the regiment of Reuss-Plauen was ordered to the right side of Aspern, with a view to an attack on that place, the rest of the corps was formed into close columns of battalions.

Meanwhile the enemy formed his left wing, which he diffused towards Aspern, and his right upon Esslingen. Thus he advanced with columns of infantry and cavalry upon the main army, while an extremely brisk cannonade supported him. A line of twelve regiments of cuirassiers formed the centre of the second line of the enemy, giving to the whole an imposing aspect.

Meanwhile the attack of a battalion of Reass-Plauen on Aspern was repulsed, and it gave way, being thrown into consternation by the loss of its commander, but it rallied immediately after. Count Bellegarde ordered Gen. Bacquant to renew the attack with the regiment of Vogelsang, and to carry the village at all hazards. The latter obeyed the order with the most brilliant success, and Aspern, though defended by twelve thousand of the best of the enemys' troops, was carried by storm; Bacquant being assisted by the regiment of Reuss-Plauen, by a battalion of Archduke Rainer, and by the brigade of Mair of the third column.

To frustrate this attack, the enemy advanced with two columns of infantry, supported by his heavy cavalry, upon the main army, repulsed the regiments of Klenau and Vincent's light horse, and fell upon the infantry.

The latter expecting him with their firelocks ready, and with cool intrepidity, fired at ten paces distance so effectually, as totally to rout the enemy, upon which General Veesey, at the head of a division of Klenau, attacked the enemies' cuirassiers with such energy, that their retreat was followed by that of the infantry.

Hereby the army along the whole of its line was disengaged from the the enemy, obtained communication on the left with the corps of Prince Hohenzollern, and became possessed of the important post of Aspern. The enemy being in full retreat, attempted no further attack, and confined himself merely to a cannonade. The corps remained during the night under arms. The enemy repeated, indeed, his attacks on Aspern, but they all proved unsuccessful.

Third Column.

This column, according to its destination, had began its march from its position at Seiering, by the road of Sussenbrunn and Breitenlee. Some divisions of O'Reilly's light horse and Chasseurs formed the advanced guard of the column, and at three o'clock in the afternoon met near Hirschstetten, the left wing of the enemy, which consisted mostly of cavalry.

At about this time the first and second columns advanced intrepidly upon Aspern, and the enemy began to fall back to his position between Esslingen and Aspern, Lieut.-Gen. Hohenzollern, ordered up his batteries, and a very brisk cannonade commenced on both sides.

The first line formed in close columns of battalions, and advanced with the greatest resolution upon the enemy, when his cavalry suddenly rushed forward in such disproportionate numbers, and with such rapidity, that there was scarcely time to save the artillery which had been brought up, and the battalions were left to defend themselves by their own unsupported exertions. This was the remarkable moment in which the regiments of Zach, Joseph Colloredo, Zettwitz, Froon, a battalion of Stein's, and the second battalion of the Archduke Charles's Legion, under the conduct of Lieut.-General Brady, and Generals Buresch, Maier, and Koller, demonstrated with unparalleled fortitude what the fixed determination to conquer or die is capable of effecting against the most impetuous attacks.

The enemy's cavalry turned these battalions on both wings, penetrated between them, repulsed the squadrons of O'Reilly's light horse, who were unable to withstand such a superior force, and in the confidence of victory, summoned these corps of heroes to lay down their arms. A well directed and destructive fire was the answer to this degrading proposition, and the enemy's cavalry abandoned the field, leaving behind them a considerable number of dead.

This corps, as well as the others, passed the night on the field of battle.

Fourth and Fifth Columns.

These were both composed of the corps of Lieutenant-General Prince Rosenberg, on either bank of the Russbach, and directed their march from their position to the right and left of Deutsch-Wagram.

The fourth proceeded through Roschdorf straight to Esslingen. Col. Hardegg, of Schwarzenberg's Hulans, conducted the advanced guard.

The fifth directed its march towards the left, in order to go a circuit round the little town of Enzersdorf, and drive the enemy out of the place. It was reinforced by Stipsic's Hussars, under the command of Col. Frolich. Lieutenant-General Klenau led the advanced guard of both columns.

As this circuit round Enzersdorf obliged the fifth to describe a longer line, it was necessary for the fourth to advance rather more slowly.

Enzersdorf, however, was quickly taken possession of by a detachment of Stipsic's Hussars, and of the Wallacho-Illyrian Frontier regiment, as it was already for the greatest part evacuated by the enemy, from whom no more than 30 prisoners could be taken.

Both columns now received orders to advance upon Esslingen.

The fourth in close columns of battalions of Czartorisky's, Archduke Louis's and Coburg, who were twice successively attacked by upwards of two thousand of the enemy's heavy cavalry: but these were each time put to flight by our brave infantry with considerable loss.

Of the fifth column, two battalions of Chasteler's advanced directly upon Esslingen, while two battalions of Bellegarde's were ordered to penetrate the left bank of the village, and the small contiguous wood. Two battalions of Hiller's and Sztarray's besides the Archduke Ferdinand's and Stipsic's regiments of Hussars, and two divisions of Rosenberg's light horse, were in the plain in readiness to support them.

These combined attacks were made twice successively with uncommon intrepidity, the enemy's troops were repulsed at all points, and driven into the village of Esslingen which had been set on fire. But as the enemy's army was drawn up in several lines between Esslingen and Aspern, and met each new attack with fresh reinforcements, because the safety of his retreat depended on the possession of this village, our troops were obliged to abandon it at the approach of night, and to await, under arms, the arrival of morning.

The reserve corps of cavalry had marched in two columns, under the command of General Prince Lichtenstein, and advanced upon the New Inn between Raschdorf and Breitenlee. General Count Wartensleben, with Blankenstein's Hussars, conducted the advanced guard.

No sooner did the enemy perceive the general advance of the army, than he placed the bulk of his cavalry, supported by some battalions of infantry, in order of battle between Esslingen and Aspern, and commenced a brisk cannonade upon the columns of Austrian cavalry as they advanced.

Prince Lichtenstein directed his columns to march forward in two lines, on which the enemy detached four or five thousand cavalry from his position to the right by way of Esslingen, and excited some apprehension that he would impede the progress of the fourth column, or even break through it. The Prince, therefore ordered four regiments to the left, and kept the second column formed in two lines, till he was convinced that the fourth would not meet with any impediment to its march.

During this movement the remainder of the enemy's cavalry, also advanced with the greatest confidence, towards the right wing of the Austrian. They were received with a firmness which they probably did not expect. The intrepidity of the cavalry which had marched up, particularly Maurice Lichtenstein's regiment and the Archduke Francis's cuirassiers, the former headed by its gallant Colonel, Roussel, frustrated the repeated assaults of the enemy by counter-attacks, by which they at length put a stop to his impetuous advance, and completely repulsed him with considerable loss. In these conflicts the French General of division, Durosnel, Equerry to the Emperor, was taken prisoner a few paces from him, as was also General Fouler, Equerry to the Empress, after having been slightly wounded. Notwithstanding the fire of musketry which now ensued, the Prince ordered a general advance, by which the enemy was straitened in the alignement between Esslingen and Aspern, but on account of the flanking fire from Esslingen, could not be pursued any farther. The fire of his guns was answered with spirit by the horse artillery. About seven in the evening, three thousand horse were again detached towards the point of union between the cavalry of the corps of reserve and the left wing of Prince Hohenzollern, and fell *en masse* upon the brigades of cuirassiers of Generals Kroyher, Klary, and Siegenthal; but by the steady intrepidity of the Blankenstein's and Riesch's regiments, who with the utmost gallantry made a sudden attack on the enemy's flanks, his cavalry was again repulsed, and part of it, which had fallen upon some of the regiments of the new levies, placed in the third line, was cut off, and there taken.

Meanwhile night came on, and it was passed by the Prince in the best state of preparation on the ground which he had gained from the enemy.

For the first time Napoleon had sustained a defeat in Germany. From this moment he was reduced to the rank of bold and successful Generals, who, like himself, after a long service of destructive achievements, experienced the vicissitudes of fortune. The charm of his invincibility was dissolved. No longer the *spoiled child* of fortune; by posterity he will be characterised as the sport of the fickle goddess. New hopes begin to animate the oppressed nations. To the Austrian army the 21st of May was a grand and glorious epoch, that must inspire it with a consciousness of its strength, and a confidence in its energies.—Overwhelmed by our irresistible infantry, its proud opponents were extended in the dust, and the presence of their hitherto unconquered Emperor was no longer capable of snatching from the heroes of Austria the laurels which they had acquired.

Napoleon's glory was obviously at stake. New efforts were to be expected the following day; but he was also obliged to fight for his existence. By means of fire-ships sent down the Danube, the Archduke had caused the enemy's bridge on the Lobau to be broken down, and its repairs would take up several hours. Meanwhile Napoleon had already in the evening been joined by the corps of General Oudinot; and all the disposable troops followed from Vienna and the Upper Danube, and were transported across the river in vessels as fast as they arrived. The Archduke on his part, ordered the grenadier corps which had not had any share in the first engagement, to advance from its position near Gerasdorf to Breitenlee; and the short night was scarcely sufficient to complete the respective preparations for the commencement of a second tragedy.—[*To be Continued.*]

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

ESSEX.

COLCHESTER WATER-WORKS.—This work of art is now brought from the great reservoir at the bottom of Balkerne-lane, without the walls, to the summit level of the town, at the top of North-hill, from whence the main pipes branch three ways, viz. to Head-street, High-street, and North-hill, for serving the fifteen parishes. The water is forced about 100 feet from the lower to the upper level, by means of a powerful patent *simplified* steam-engine. These are certainly the completest works of this kind in the kingdom, as a slight description will evince.—The great reservoir is principally made with mounds of earth planted with shrubs, containing twelve feet depth of water. Round the tops of the mounds or banks are elegant gravel-walks, thrown open to the public. In the center of the reservoir is a beautiful fountain, which throws the water to a considerable height. The reservoir is fed by seven soft transparent springs, arising from its bottom. The whole of the reservoir can at any time be emptied, by drawing up the considerable valve at the bottom, constructed for that purpose, which lets the water run into the river Colne. The engine-house, which is built with turrets round it, in the castle style, has a very pleasing effect. On the centre turret, nearest the reservoir, stands a figure, excellently carved, in the dress of a London fireman, with a fire-engine branch in his hand, from whence, at pleasure, issues a beautiful jet of water into the reservoir: this device has a most elegant and pleasing effect. Attached to the works below the reservoir, adjoining the engine-house, is formed a spacious cold bath, also warm and vapour baths, with a tasteful cottage, and a reading room, for the use of company using the baths. Much to the credit of the ingenious Mr. Dood, the designer and executor of the works, the whole has been completed in less than a year.

We should have before observed, that the patent pipes through which the water passes, are manufactured from iron lined with artificial stone; so that the water is kept as perfectly sweet as if passing through glass or china tubes; which is an excellent invention, as serious objections have arisen both to wood and iron pipes for passing water. The wood produces a fungus, which taints and spoils the flavour of the water flowing through them; sulphate of lime, or even calcareous qualities, which most waters, more or less possess, cause iron pipes to oxidate, or rust, thereby occasioning the water to become ferruginous, rendering it not so fit for domestic purposes, and even, in some cases, prejudicial to health.

We hear that a large reservoir is intended to be erected on some high ground near the town, in case of accidents from fire.

KENT.

FORTIFICATIONS.—The immense works erected on that part of the coast of Kent, which cannot be considered under the protection of our shipping in the Downs, and which is immediately opposite to that great rendezvous of the French flotilla, Boulogne, are now nearly completed; they begin with the ancient castle of Dover, which, from its peculiar strength and elevated situation, has long been considered impregnable; Government has, however, been employed in constructing subterraneous works, consisting of three tiers of batteries, casemates, &c. &c. with barracks for 10,000 men. The height opposite the barracks is also regularly fortified by flanking redoubts, bastions, &c. &c. There is also a citadel, with ditch and draw-bridge, and barracks for 5000 men; a shaft of a most beautiful and commodious description, having four different stair-cases (round an open area, which both lights and ventilates) communicates with the town, the height of which is upwards of 300 feet. By this shaft it is calculated that 20,000 men might pass from the height to the town, or, *vice versa*, in half an hour. There are also four other batteries, called Guildford's, Townshend's, Amherst's, and Archcliffe's; so that Dover is now the most completely fortified (excepting Malta and Gibraltar) of any place in the

British dominions, and forms a most novel and interesting spectacle to the eye of the stranger.

From Dover to Folkestone no works of defence are necessary, as the cliff is inaccessible. From Folkestone to Dungeness, forming an open bay of about twenty miles in breadth, a great number of martello towers are constructed, which are of a circular form, bomb proof, and have one gun of very large calibre on the top; they are so distributed, that no part of the coast which is assailable is without the range of their shot; thirty men in each might defend themselves as long as their provision lasted, in perfect security. The old castle of Sandgate has also been greatly enlarged, and now contains a number of guns.

A redoubt, consisting of bomb-proof towers and very formidable outworks, has also been erected at Brockman's Barn. At Shornecliffe there is a battery, called by that name; and at Hythe, Sutherland, and Moncrief, batteries which, with three others at Dungeness, complete the line of coast. In addition to the above, a military canal has been cut from Shornecliffe to near Rye. Much difference of opinion has arisen as to the utility of this canal, as a defensive military work; but thus much is certain, that it opens an easy communication with a part of the country called the Weald or Wild of Kent, which, from the badness of its roads, and consequent difficulty of getting its produce (consisting of timber) to market, has been cut off from intercourse with the rest of the county, and which this canal will most effectually obviate. It also begins to be of the most essential service for the conveyance of troops and baggage, many regiments having passed from Rye to Hythe, a distance of twenty-five miles, without fatigue; and immediately after landing, a distance of fifteen miles farther by land, without halting, thereby performing a distance of forty miles in one day, saving a great expense to government, and relieving the innkeepers, who are very thinly scattered in that neighbourhood, from an oppressive burthen.

The whole of the works above described are performed in the most substantial and skilful manner, display a great deal of science in the engineer department, and are worthy a great country; indeed, it is matter of pleasing reflection, that many of the roads, canals, &c. unite great commercial advantages with that indispensable defensive preparation, which the politics of Europe now require us to adopt. With a soldiery thus employed AT HOME we have nothing to fear.

LANCASHIRE.

A few weeks since Mr. Roscoe, of Liverpool, received an anonymous letter with information that six black slaves had been thrown into prison by their owner, a Portuguese captain, upon alledged actions of debt, but, in reality, because he found they were free on their arrival in England, and had hit upon this expedient to detain them till his vessel was ready to sail. Mr. Roscoe, however, sent a person to bail all the actions, when an order was accordingly given for the discharge of the prisoners. But it then transpired that the Portuguese captain had mustered about an hundred of his countrymen to seize them by force: but this was happily prevented, by timely application to a magistrate, who took the captain into custody, and bound him over to his good behaviour, which put the poor blacks in the full enjoyment of their newly-acquired liberty.

NORFOLK.

A female school, on the Lancastrian plan, has been established in Norwich, under the direction of a female friend from Bristol, introduced and supported by the females of that family of friends who are always alive to the comfort, morals, and happiness of the poorer classes in this city. The benevolent lady above referred to attended some time at Mr. Lancaster's school, for the purpose of making herself thoroughly acquainted with his system; since which she has assisted in establishing schools at Lynn, Cambridge, and Downham, to promote the intellectual knowledge of many of her own sex, who might otherwise have remained in ignorance. The school at present consists of between forty and fifty pupils, and is daily increasing.

At a special general meeting of the trustees of the charity schools of the same city, it was unanimously resolved

to new model the girls' schools upon Dr. Bell's and Mr. Lancaster's plan; and a committee of gentlemen were chosen to procure a room, appoint a proper mistress, and to take such other steps as may best carry the designs of the meeting into effect. This plan will enable the trustees to educate double the number of children now taught, at a very little additional expence.

SHROPSHIRE.

The evils arising from the monopoly of farms are numerous, and even alarming to the country. We can mention instances where this monopoly has been the cause of depopulating whole villages.

In Shropshire we have an instance of thirteen farms having been thrown into one, each of which, a few years ago, supported an industrious farmer and his family, and the peasantry of a happy village, which is now deserted. The 13 farm houses were levelled to the ground, and in their stead a stately mansion was erected for the avaricious monopolist, which rears its proud head over a depopulated village, and an unwieldy farm, not half worked. The like instances we could mention, and we could name many farms thus monopolized, in Herefordshire, in Oxfordshire, in Hampshire, in Sussex, &c. where the same system has had the same dire effect.

Another evil arising from it is, that the propagation of the human species has been found to diminish to an alarming degree wherever this monopoly is allowed. Formerly the sons and daughters of small neighbouring farmers (whose families were generally numerous) found it convenient and pleasant to associate with each other; virtuous courtship ensued, marriages succeeded, and population, in those parts, was kept up to a certain point; now we may here and there see a solitary instance of a small farmer, whose lease has not yet dropt, and whose farm borders on that of the haughty monopolist, possessing a family of amiable and industrious daughters, who, from the small neighbouring farmers having been driven away from them, have no equals to associate with; no chance is left them to select a worthy partner for life; but they are doomed either to lead a life of gloomy celibacy, or to marry their father's husbandmen, and sink at once into penury and wretchedness.

Notwithstanding the above alarming system too much prevails, yet we can produce an instance of a contrary nature: A worthy nobleman in Wiltshire, the leases of whose farms have lately dropt, has divided those farms, some into two and some into three; a noble example, which we hope and trust will ere long be followed by all those possessing landed property in the kingdom. The principles of this nobleman may be said to be truly patriotic, and for this deed alone he deserves well of his country.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Died.] At Keyford, Frome, in his 86th year, John Stevens, Esq. who, for more than half a century, carried on the trade of a farmer, and whose active and unremitting industry was amply rewarded in the honest acquirement of a large fortune. He was brother to the late Richard Stevens, Esq. who, a few years since, left 20,000l. to the building and endowing of an asylum for poor girls, and an hospital for poor old men, and other charitable purposes, in the town of Frome. The deceased has contributed to the public charies in his native town, by establishing a fund for clothing and educating ten additional boys in the charity-school.

SUFFOLK.

At a very numerous and highly respectable meeting of the Suffolk Humane Society, lately held at Lowestoft, Lord Rous in the chair, the following very interesting narrative was read. The humanity and prudence shewn will render it worthy of perusal, whilst the success which followed the efforts of benevolence will encourage others to persevere in their endeavours to restore life, when no signs of its return are for a long time apparent:—December 16th, 1808, Edward Ellis, and three other men, were in a small boat, searching for anchors off the shore at Lowestoft; they saw a ship wrecked on the Home Sand; upon observing her, they immediately rowed to her, and found her lying on her side, with the sea breaking over her. Nine persons were on the wreck, who had lashed themselves to her side; among these were two women and a

child, about seven months old, who were nearly perished with wet and cold. They were all brought to the shore by the assistance of the boat in which Ellis was, and another which was launched in consequence of observing a man on the wreck waving his hat. But the conduct which merits peculiar record, and which was authenticated by the clearest evidence, was, that the child, in order to be extricated from the vessel, was dragged some way through the sea completely naked. Edward Ellis, as soon as he was able, after the child was in the boat, stripped off his own flannel waistcoat and great coat, in which he immediately wrapped the child, and in this covering carried her to the shore. During the time of passing between the vessel and the shore, the child shewed no symptoms of life, and the other persons in the boat believed it dead. As soon, however, as they were landed, James Farrer, jun. carried the child to Martha Longstaff, widow, who resides on the beach at Lowestoft, who, though she considered the child as most likely dead, yet as she had heard that warmth and rubbing were the most effectual methods of restoring suspended animation, she immediately stripped herself, and placed the child close to her own body, in a warm bed. In three quarters of an hour the child shewed signs of recovery, and in a short time after was restored to her friends. She is the daugher of William and Anne Stephen, of Budlington, Yorkshire.

Died.] After a decline of some months, at his seat at Costessey, in the 74th year of his age, Sir William Jerningham, Bart. and (subject to the decision now pending in the House of Lords) Baron Stafford, of Stafford Castle. Of the grief occasioned by this irreparable loss to his numerous family, it becomes us to say nothing; but we cannot permit the death of so distinguished a personage in our neighbourhood to go by without offering the tribute of our sincere condolence. His loss is too recent, and his character too fresh in the remembrance of our readers, to render it necessary for us to expatiate on his merits. In him his tenantry, both in this county, and on his great estates in Staffordshire and Shrosphire, have lost a liberal landlord, the poor a most charitable patron, and the numerous friends to whom his unbounded hospitality offered an ever-open mansion, can never forget his frank and courteous manners, and the extraordinary suavity of his deportment. He was truly a kind hearted man, and we believe that no individual was ever received into his house who did not find himself the happier for the attentions paid him by its hospitable master. Descended from one of the most ancient families in the country, he added to the solid worth of the old English gentleman, the winning courtesy and gracefulness of modern refinement. He is succeeded in his title and estate, by his eldest son, George Jerningham, Esq. of Haughley Park, near Bury.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES.

AUGUST 23, to SEPT. 23, 1809, inclusive.

[*Extracted from the London Gazette.*]----*The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheses.*

BLOXAM Sir M. Gracechurch-street, banker, (Ellison and Co. White Hart-court). Bailey J. Long Acre, fringe-manufacturer, (Nailor, Great Newport-street). Berry T. Tooley-street, tailor, (Millward, Size-lane).

Calver J. Brook-street, victualler, (Unwin, High-street). Cleasby W. York, grocer, (Ellis, Chancery-lane). Coward F. Fugglestone St. Peter, Wilts, and Brewer J. Burcombe, in the same county, clothiers, (Blake and Co Essex-street). Carr T. Oxford, grocer, (M'Michael, Finch-lane). Curtis R. Worcester, linen-draper, (James, Gray's-Inn-square).

Dyson J. Liverpool, druggist, (Shephard and Co. Bedford-row.) Deacon J. Baker-street, confectioner, (Shephard and Co. Bedford-row). Dowling H. Castle-street, St. Martin's, linen-draper, (Wadeson and Co. Austin Friars).

Ellis J. Rathbone-place, butcher, (Orchard, Hatton-garden). Elton P. Bolton le-Moors, innkeeper, (Windle, John-street). Edwards G. Louth, spirit-merchant, (Leigh and Co. New Bridge-street).

Free W. H. Broad-street, merchant, (Kirkham, Shorter's-court).

Gregory J. Eccles, (Foulkes and Co. Gray's-Inn). Godden W. Cranbourn-alley, linen-draper, (Swaine and Co. Old Jewry).

Giddy W. Truro, chemist, (Shephard and Co. Bedford-row).

Hodgson J. Coleman-street, merchant, (Collins and Co. Spital-square). Hillier J. Rathbone-place, upholsterer, (Mills, Vine-street). Holloway J. Frome Selwood, (Ellis, Hatton-garden). Henshaw C. Tower-street, wine-merchant, (Berridge, Hatton-garden). Hillyer E. Mark-lane, pork-butcher, (Roy, Mincing-lane). Hinds W. and Jones J. Old Ford, dyers and shawl printers, (Jones New-court, Crutched-friars). Harvey C. Monmouth, ironmonger, (Mayo and Co. Gray's-Inn). Hoskyn W. Causand, Cornwall, brewer, (Blakelock and Co. Elm-court). Huson J. Dunstable, victualler, (Hurd, Temple). Hunter W. G. Islington, underwriter, (Courteen, Walbrook.)

Johns R. Truro, victualler, Sandys and Co. Crane-court).

King J. King-street, silk-mercer, (Webster and Co. Queen-street). Kinsey W. Oxford-street, coachmaker, (Beckitt, Broad-street). Keighley W. Castle-street, East, stationer, (Dawson and Co. Warwick-street). Kelly J. Shoreditch, cheesemonger, (Wright, Dowgate-hill).

Lowe W. Coventry, soap-boiler, (Mason, St. Michael's Church-yard). Lewis J. Bristol, brick-maker, (Pearson, Pump-court). Lavender W. Old Cavendish-street, japanner, (Dawson and Co. Warwick-street). Lee J. Lewes, linen-draper, (Bennett, Philpot-lane).

Malt, J. Jermyn-street, victualler, (Cuppage, Jermyn-street). Marshall J. Fleet-market, clothes-salesman, (Cook, Austin-Friars). Marson J. Walsall, ironmonger, (Hunt, Surrey-street). M'Cloud J. Woolwich, wheelwright, (Langham, Bartlett's-buildings).

Potter T. Manchester, grocer, (Milne and Co. Temple). Phillips W. Wragley, shopkeeper, (Amici, Sion College-gardens). Pearson G. Friday-street, warehouseman, (Holmes and Co. Clement's-Inn). Pass W. Ingram-court, hardwareman, (Mayhew, Symond's-Inn). Pilkington G. W. Bawtry, York, innholder, (Taylor, Southampton-buildings).

Robertson D. Finsbury-square, wine-merchant, (Swaine and Co. Old Jewry). Rogers M. Tooting, victualler, (Bourdillon and Co. Little Friday-street).

Smith H. and Holton J. Charles-street, coachmakers, (Steventon, Chequer-court). Swift J. Liverpool, stationer, (Shephard and Co. Bedford-row). South J. Cardiff, Glamorgan, ironmonger, (Sweet, King's Bench-walk). Smith T. elder, and Smith T. the younger, York, linen-drapers, (Battye, Chancery-lane). Shorte E. H. New Sarum, cutler, (Pearson and Son, Middle-Temple). Sault W. South Moulton-street, callenderer, (Rutherford, Bartholomew-close). Saxelbye T. Derby, merchant, (Lambert, Hatton-garden). Simonds G. Copice-row, baker, (Bennett, Philpot-lane). Scrace J. Widcome, builder, (Franks, Hart-street). Stuart Berwick-street, tailor, (Allen, Carlisle-street). Smurfit J. Bell-wharf, Shadwell, spirit-merchant, (Setree, St. Mary Axe).

Thom, W. Leeds, cloth-merchant, (Robinson, Essex street). Towne J. Oxford-market, carcase-butcher, (Turner, Edward-street).

Winter J. and J. Acre lane, Brixton-causeway, builders, (Saunders and Co. Clifford's-Inn). Watson, A. Walworth, corn-chandler, (Clutton, St. Thomas's-street). Waylen R. Devizes, victualler, (Salmon, Devizes).

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER-WORKS, BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

Sept. 21, 1809.

London Dock Stock, 125*l.* per cent.
West-India ditto, 183*l.* ditto.
East-India ditto, 131*l.* ditto.
Commercial ditto, 175*l.* ditto.
East Country ditto, 90*l.* per share
Grand Junction Canal Shares, 190*l.* ditto
Grand Surrey ditto, 80*l.* ditto.
Grand Union ditto. 20*s.* per share prem.
Thames and Medway ditto, 19*l.* ditto
Kennett and Avon ditto, 47*l.* to 49*l.* per share
Globe Fire and Life Assurance Shares, 120½*l.* ditto.
Albion ditto, 55*l.* per share.
Hope ditto, par
Eagle ditto, par
Atlas ditto, par
Imperial Fire Assurance, 60*l.* ditto
Kent ditto, 47*l.* ditto.
Rock Life Assurance, 4*s.* to 5*s.* per share prem.
Commercial Road Stock, 126*l.* per cent.
London Institution, 84*l.* per share
Surrey ditto, par
South London WaterWorks, 133*l* pr. share
East London ditto, 200*l.* ditto.
West Middlesex ditto, 137*l.* per share prem.
Kent Water-Works, 30*l.* ditto.
Huddersfield Canal 35*l.* per share
Wilts and Berks ditto 37*l.* ditto.
Tavistock Mineral ditto. 140*l.* ditto.

L. WOLFE and Co. *Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.*

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

SOME of the new wheats have been found to turn out rather thin and light. The red it is supposed will be found to have produced the best samples. Barley in some parts has been considerably damaged by the late rains. Some oats also have lost their colour from the same cause. The latest sown turnips promise most for next spring. Pasture in general was never more luxuriant. The wheat particularly in the north promises by no means a despicable crop. From the easy and well known method of preparing the seed, there is no such thing as blacks hardly ever to be seen. Peas and beans are said to be generally good. Potatoes are universally planted; and though they look well above ground, are reported to be rather thin. In the north the crops of hay have been rather deficient. Naturalists in general expect a very severe winter.

Price of meat in Smithfield Market:—Beef, 4s. 4d. to 5s. 4d.;—Mutton, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 4d.;—Veal, 5s. to 6s.;—Pork, 6s. 8d. to 7s.

Middlesex, Sept. 25.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Sept. 16, 1809.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middsx.	105	4	55	3	41	7	34	9
Surrey	107	0	52	9	44	0	40	0
Hertford	92	8	52	6	41	0	35	3
Bedford	99	5	59	2	44	6	36	0
Huntin.	95	11	——		43	9	33	0
Northa.	96	4	——		47	6	34	0
Rutland	99	6	——		52	0	36	0
Leicest.	94	5	——		52	0	33	10
Notting.	99	0	60	0	48	6	36	4
Derby	105	6	——		——		42	0
Stafford	110	0	——		52	9	38	4
Salop	106	8	75	8	55	6	35	4
Herefor.	106	1	52	0	44	9	38	0
Wor'st.	105	3	51	4	50	9	42	5
Warwic	107	6	——		54	8	41	11
Wilts	99	4	——		42	8	38	8
Berks	103	2	64	0	40	6	37	10
Oxford	101	0	——		43	10	38	9
Bucks	101	4	——		45	8	35	10
Brecon	112	9	78	4	55	11	32	0
Montgo.	101	7	——		——		30	8
Radnor.	111	5	——		47	7	32	9

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	96	4	52	0	41	6	38	0
Kent	97	3	58	0	41	9	35	0
Sussex	99	6	——		——		34	0
Suffolk	85	4	46	6	42	4	33	1
Cambridge	93	2	——		36	0	25	2
Norfolk	84	8	——		36	0	33	0
Lincoln	97	10	58	6	48	5	28	8
York	89	7	65	2	34	11	29	7
Durham	106	0	——		57	11	37	1
Northumberland	95	11	66	4	46	0	34	0
Cumberland ..	121	0	80	0	58	1	36	0
Westmorland ..	112	0	72	0	51	2	35	2
Lancaster	104	1	——		48	4	31	9
Chester	97	4	——		——		33	2
Flint	115	2	——		35	2	27	4
Denbigh	120	7	——		70	4	33	7
Anglesea	——		——		44	0	19	0
Carnarvon	103	8	——		52	0	27	0
Merioneth	113	1	——		59	0	30	8
Cardigan	84	0	——		40	0	——	
Pembroke	81	10	——		50	8	18	0
Carmarthen....	96	0	——		52	0	18	3
Glamorgan	104	5	——		53	4	26	8
Gloucester	107	6	——		48	11	38	11
Somerset	102	7	——		48	0	30	10
Monmouth	119	4	——		——		——	
Devon	95	9	——		43	1	——	
Cornwall	95	3	——		42	10	27	4
Dorset	107	4	——		47	0	——	
Hants	103	5	——		46	0	35	9

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 101s. 9d.; Rye 61s. 1d.; Barley 47s. 3d.; Oats 33s. 4d.; Beans 59s. 3d.; Pease 58s. 6d.; Oatmeal 54s. 7d.

BILL of MORTALITY, from AUG. 23, to SEPT. 26, 1809.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.	
Males 973	1891	Males, 737	1418
Females 918		Females 681	

Whereof have died under two years old 1098

Between			
2 and 5	163	60 and 70	77
5 and 10	65	70 and 80	80
10 and 20	60	80 and 90	20
20 and 30	90	90 and 100	6
30 and 40	109		
40 and 50	137		
50 and 60	103		

Peck Loaf, 4s. 11d. 4s. 11d. 4s. 11d. 5s. 4d.

Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4½ per lb. [5s. 7d.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from AUGUST 26, 1809, to SEPTEMBER 25, 1809, both inclusive.

Days 1809	Bank Stock.	3 p Cent Consols.	3p Cent. Reduc.	4 p. Ct. Cons.	Navy 5 p. Cent.	N. 5 p.Ct	Long Anns.	Omnium.	Imperial 3 p. Cent	Imperial Anns.	Irish 5p.C	S. Sea Stock.	S Sea Anns.	India Sto.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Lottery Tickets	City Freeh. Ticks.	Cons. for Acct.
Aug																			
26	———	68 68½	68⅛	84¼	99	———	18 13-16ths	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	26s.pm	13s.pm	21 17	8 12	68⅛
28	———	68⅛	68⅞	84¼	99	———	18 13-16ths	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	15s.pm	21 17	8 12	68⅛
29	263	68⅛	68¼	84¼	99	———	18 13-16ths	———	———	7½	———	———	———	———	24s.pm	15s.pm	21 17	8 12	68½
30	264	67⅞ 68⅛	68¼	84⅛	99	———	18 13-16ths	½ pm.	67½	———	———	———	———	187	24s.pm	15s.pm	21 17	8 12	68½
31	267	68⅛	68⅞	84¼	99⅛	———	18 13-16ths	¾ pm.	———	7 7-16ths	98¼	———	———	———	24s.pm	15s.pm	21 17	8 12	68½
Sep.																			
1	267½	68⅛ ¼	68⅞	84¼	99¼	———	18⅞	¾ pm.	67⅛	7½	———	———	———	———	24s.pm	16s.pm	21 17	8 12	68⅞
2	holiday																		
4	———	68⅛ ¼	68⅞	shut	99⅛	———	18⅞	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	23s.pm	14s.pm	21 17	8 12	68½
5	268½	68⅛ ¼	68⅞	———	99⅛	———	shut	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	23s.pm	17s.pm	21 17	8 12	68½
6	shut	68¼ ⅜	shut	———	99¼	———	———	¾ pm.	67⅛	———	shut	———	———	———	22s.pm	16s.pm	21 17	8 12	68⅝
7	———	68⅛ ⅜	———	———	99⅜	———	———	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	22s.pm	16s.pm	21 17	8 12	68⅝
8	———	68¼ ⅜	———	———	99½	———	———	1 pm.	———	———	———	———	———	188	22s.pm	15s.pm	21 17	8 12	68⅞
9	———	68⅛ ⅜	———	———	99½	———	———	1¼ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	24s.pm	15s.pm	21 17	8 12	68⅞
11	———	68⅜ ⅝	———	———	99½	———	———	1 pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	23s.pm	16s.pm	21 17	8 12	68⅞
12	———	68⅜ ½	———	———	99½	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	23s.pm	13s.pm	21 17	8 12	68¾
13	———	68⅛ ¼	———	———	99½	———	———	¾ pm.	67¾	———	———	———	———	———	21s.pm	14s.pm	21 17	8 15	68⅝
14	———	68¼ ⅜	———	———	99½	———	———	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	188	21s.pm	11s.pm	21 17	8 15	68⅝
15	———	68⅛ ¼	———	———	99⅜	———	———	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	20s.pm	11s.pm	21 17	8 15	68½
16	———	68⅛ ⅜	———	———	99½	———	———	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	20s.pm	10s.pm	21 17	8 15	68⅝
18	———	68¼ ⅜	———	———	99⅜	———	———	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	———	13s.pm	21 17	8 15	68⅝
19	———	68⅛ ⅜	———	———	99½	———	———	¾ pm.	67¾	———	———	———	———	———	———	12s.pm	21 17	8 15	68⅝
20	———	68¼ ⅜	———	———	99½	———	———	———	———	———	———	78½	———	188	21s.pm	12s.pm	21 17	8 15	68½
21	holiday																		
22	ditto.																		
23	———	68¼ ⅜	———	———	99½	———	———	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	187¼	20s pm	11s.pm	21 17	8 15	68½
25	———	68¼ ⅜	———	———	99½	———	———	¾ pm.	———	———	———	———	———	———	20s.pm	12s.pm	21 17	8 15	68⅝

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks the *highest* only.

FORTUNE and Co. STOCK-BROKERS and GENERAL AGENTS, No. 13, Cornhill.